The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

A "Knight of Labor," we suppose, is one who wants to work night and day, so the other fellow can't get a job.

The Salvation Army besieged the White House last week, and from latest reports Cleveland is at the head of the Democratic ranks.

Strikes are becoming popular. Railroad men, coal miners, and even some of the dignitaries of the U. S. Senate are on a strike and refuse to do anything until Cleveland hands over private documents.

In the event that Belva Lockwood makes the race for President again in 1888, it is understood that a plank of her platform will be a demand that women's dresses shall be shortened at the bottom and lengthened at the top.

Secretary Manning had a serious attack of apoplexy on 24th. Great fear is entertained by his friends as to his recovery. It is the result of overwork in the reorganization of his department. Secretary Manning has placed his department above all for its systematic work and completeness.

Jeff Davis bobs up again, having accepted an invitation to deliver an address for the benefit of the Alabama soldiers' monument association, at Montgomery. It was at this place that he delivered his inaugural address as President of the Confederacy. The two addresses, no doubt, will be different in character and purpose.

The scarcity of bituminous coal is causing mills and factories over the state to shut down. Several large establishments in this state have ordered bituminous coal from England in order to fulfill present contracts. These are some of the results in general derived from strikes,—loss of money, loss of employment, inconvenience and stagnation in business.

After a protracted and windy debate in the Canadian House of Commons over the case of Louis Riel, a vote was taken and the Government was sustained by a fair majority. It is the decision of the representative Canada body that Riel's rebellion was an error and that the Government did a proper thing in hanging him. This verdict will probably stand until a new House is chosen. Then there will be another wild discussion.

GOOD.

With the month of April the County Commissioners will complete the payment of all money loaned the county. This will be a gratifying condition of affairs for the tax payers. The county has been paying big interest for money borrowed for upwards of two decades or over, and now, thanks to the efficiency of the Comissioners, (the previous and the present boards) the shackles of usury fetter us no longer. The outstanding duplicates, running back almost to the battle of Jericho, have been collected up, and with the funds thus obtained the county virtually stands out of debt now, and has a balance in its favor under assetts.

Messrs. Greist and Wolf were indefatigable in this work. The board which preceded them began the Reform, and with the assistance of the Junior member, Mr. Henderson, Messrs. Wolf and Greist have nobly completed it.

FINISHTHE GOOD WORK WELL.

The taking of testimony in the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools investigation is ended, except that the records of the department may yet be examined. From the beginning to the end the evidence was disgraceful. That brought out on Saturday, 27, was worse. It was so revolting that patience is exhausted by the mere contemplation of it.

The immoralities that prevailed at the McAllisterville School during the management of Mr. McFarland have nothing to do with the charges against the syndicate, but they do involve the characters of Superintendent Higbee and the so called inspector of schools. They should have known of the outrages and punished the perpetuators of them.

The Soldiers' Orphans' Schools were begun as a noble and beneficial charity. It has been proven that they degenerated into the most disreputable haunts of vice and sources of plunder. The children should be taken care of by the State in the future, but they should be protected from the sharks who have fed their rapacity and sensuality on them. Governor Pattison has performed a noble work. Let him fittingly end his efforts in behalf of the soldiers' orphans by taking them out of the clutches of the despoilers.—*Patriot.*

THE TELEPHONE PATENT SUIT.

The suit against the Bell telephone patent, which President Cleveland has authorized in the name of the United States was begun on 22d at Columbus Ohio. The charges are that Philip Reis invented the telephone in Germany many years ago, and that accordingly it is not patentable; that Alexander Bell did not invent the telephone at all, but an improvement in telegraphing in which the telephone was a lucky by-blow, for which he ought not have a patent; and that the real inventor of the telephone was Elisha Gray, out of whose caveat filed in the Patent Office Bell stole all that was essential. These averements have been set out more or less in pretty nearly every telephone suit that has been brought in any of the courts, and their number is multitude.

Since the President has determined to engage in this patent suit, it is well that it should be brought in Ohio, and in the circuit of Judge Baxter. Beyond all other Judges of the United States courts, he is known to the legal profession as a regular patent masher, always disposed to set aside any patent that is brought before him. In this court the prosecution will have the fullest opportunity to develop its case for all that it is worth; and there can be no suspicion that his judgment will be affected, as it has been foolishly alleged the judgment of magistrates like John A. Lowell and Horace Gray have been affected, by any willingness to favor a patentee or the owners of a patent.

While the complaint of the Executive alleges no new points against the Bell telephone, it is to be hoped, for the President's sake, that new testimony may be produced to sustain the charges that are actually brought; and those who are most earnest in the advocacy of the course he has decided to adopt, inform us that such evidence exists in abundance; and the public will wait with great interest for its production in court. All that can be wished or asked in the premises, is that justice shall finally be done; and upon that we believe all parties can rely.

CALIFORNIA'S NEW SENATOR.

Mr. George Hearst, who has been appointed by Gov. Stoneman of California to succeed the late Senator Miller, has had an eventful history. He went to California across the plains in 1850, and commenced as a common laborer in the mines. Finally he made some money, and formed a partnership with Haggin & Tevis, and the firm has amassed a large fortune in jumping and buying mining claims. They now own one of the largest and most profitable mines in Butte City, M. T., and also mines in Arizona, Colorado, Oregon, Mexico, Idaho and California. Mr. Hearst is considered the most expert prospector on the Pacific coast, and his judgment in regard to a mine has never yet been at fault. He is a tall, well-formed man, about 55 years old. At the time of Senator Stanford's election in 1885 Mr. Hearst received the complimentary votes of the Democrats. He is a very wealthy man, and among his real estate owns 40,000 acres of the finest land in the State, situated in San Luis Obispo. He is the sole owner of the San Francisco *Examiner*.

Evangelist Sam Small gave up whiskey when he entered into partnership with Evangelist Sam Jones to spread the Gospel, but he still clung to tobacco. That was his solace. But in Chicago he has been confronted with the declaration that the tobacco habit was sinful. After due deliberation he has concluded to give up tobacco, and he publically announces that he will smoke no more. He maintains that the use of tobacco is not a sin, but so many people annoy him about the matter that he became resentful, and as a good man trying to rescue the world he could not afford to carry a resentful mind about with him. Mr. Small deserves great credit for his various personal reformations, and we trust that he may have sufficient strength to carry them out.

LATEST ABOUT THE STRIKE.

The strike is not over. Mr. Gould declines to appoint an arbitration committee. Powderly is sick in bed. Complications have arisen to interfere with a settlement.

LATER AND BETTER.

One day later, 30th, brings information of an agreement to arbitrate. Pending arbitration, the men who had been ordered out, resumed work again.

Secretary of the Treasury Manning is seriously ill. A stroke of paralysis has affected one side of his body. Latest advices say he may recover.

All rejoice that the strike in the West is over. It is admitted by right thinking K. of L. that it was uncalled for.

Secretary Garland is suffering from an attack of pneumonia.

Joseph Pulitzer, editor of the New York *World*, has sent the governor of the New York hospitals a check for $5000, the amount of his first year's salary as Representative in Congress from the Ninth district. This donation is to be used in endowing a permanent bed in the hospital for the benefit of the sick and disabled newspaper workers of every kind.

THE STRIKE IS OVER.

OPERATIONS RESUMED, PENDING ARBITRATION.

Correspondence that Passed Between Mr. Powderly and Mr. Gould, Leading to the Much Hoped-for Result.

New York, March 28.—The conferences between Mr. Gould and Mr. Powderly to-day and this evening have resulted in orders from each of them, to the parties in the southwestern strike, that work and traffic be immediately resumed, pending arbitration, to which Gould consents.

The conference was between Messrs. Gould, Hopkins and George Gould, on the one hand, and Messrs. Powderly and W. B. McDowell on the other. At 8:30 Mr. Powderly left to keep an engagement with Congressman O'Neill, Chairman of the Labor Committee in the House. Before leaving Washington Mr. O'Neill invoked by a letter the interference of the President in bringing together "two antagonized members of his family."

McDowell, however, remained, and Mr. Gould finally handed him the following communication addressed to Powderly:

Replying to your letter of the 27th instant I write to say that I will to-morrow morning send the following telegraphic instructions to Hoxie, General Manager of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, at St. Louis:

"In resuming the movement of trains on the Missouri Pacific, and in employing laborers in the several departments this company will give the preference to our late employes, whether they are Knights of Labor or not, except that you will not employ any person who has injured the company's property during the late strike. Nor will we discharge any person who has taken service with the company during the said strike. We see no objection to arbitrating any difference between employes and the company, past or future.

Hoping the above will be satisfactory, I remain very truly,

JAY GOULD, President.

The Executive Board of the Knights of Labor sent the following telegram to Martin Irons:

"President Jay Gould has consented to our proposition for arbitration, and so telegraphs Vice President Hoxie; order the men to resume work at once. By order of the Executive Board.

T. V. POWDERLY.

The Executive Board also sent the following telegram to the Knights of Labor now on strike in the southwest:

President Gould has consented to our proposition for arbitration, and so telegraphs Vice President Hoxie. Pursuant to telegraphic instructions sent to the Chairman of the Executive Board of District Assembly, No. 101, you are directed to resume work at once. Per order of Executive Board.

T. V. POWDERLY.

THE LABOR STRUGGLE.

LIGHT BREAKING THROUGH THE DARK CLOUD OF LABOR TROUBLES IN THE SOUTHWEST.

Moderate Counsels Prevailing.

St. Louis, Mo., March 26.—General Master Workman Powderly has issued a secret circular to the "Noble Order of the Knights of Labor of America," which has just been made public. Mr. Powderly instructs the Secretary of each Assembly to call a full meeting and read before them the sentiments which follow. The address opens with an order to the Assembly to cease initiating new members until the relations of capital and labor shall become less strained than at the present time, and continues:

"To attempt to win concessions or gains with our present raw, undisciplined membership would be like hurling an unorganized mob against a well drilled regular army. It is not fair to the older Assemblies to bring in new members, pick up their quarrels as soon as organized, and have them expect pecuniary aid from those who helped build the order up for a noble purpose."

Continuing, he deprecates strikes and advises arbitration. He also warns the order against politicians who, he says, are scheming to use it for selfish ends and adds, that to use the name or the order in a political contest is criminal and must not occur again.

Referring to the eight-hour movement the circular says: "Assemblies of the the Knights of Labor must not strike for the eight-hour system on May 1 under the impression that they are obeying orders from headquarters, for such an order was not and will not be given."

"I warn our members against hasty, ill-considered action. The church will not interfere with us so long as we maintain the law. If the law is wrong, it is our duty to change it. I am ashamed to meet with clergymen and others, to tell them that our order is composed of law-abiding, intelligent men, while the next dispatch brings the news of some petty boycott or strike."

In conclusion the circular says: "I write the circular to lay before the order the exact condition of things. I am neither physically or mentally capable of performing the work required of me. I am willing to do my part, but not to be asked to maintain a false position before the world any longer. One of two things must take place—either the local and district assemblies of the order must obey its laws, or I must be permitted to resign from a vocation which obliges me to play one part before the public and another to our members. I say to the world that Knights of Labor do not approve of or encourage strikes, and in one day dispatches reporting strikes come to me from seven different cities. It is impossible for human nature to stand the strain any longer. It must have the assistance of the order or my most earnest efforts will fail. Will I have it? If so, strikes must be avoided; boycotts must be avoided.

"Those who boast must be checked by their assemblies. No move must be made until the court of last resort has been appealed to. Threats of violence must not be made. Politicians must be hushed up or driven out. Obedience to the laws of Knighthood must have preference over those of any other order. If these things are done, the next five years will witness the complete emancipation of mankind from the curse of monopoly. In our members we require secrecy, obedience, assistance, patience and courage. If with these aids you strengthen my hands, I will continue in the work. If you do not desire to assist me in this way, then select a man better qualified to obey your will, and I will retire in his favor."

SAM JONES TALKS TO THE GIRLS.

He Wants the Grass Growing on His Grave When His Daughers Attend Germans.

Chicago, March 20.—Sam Jones closed his labors for the week with a sermon to girls only. There were over 4,500 present. Among other things Mr. Jones said: "Girls, watch your company. An angel from heaven could not keep some company that girls do in Chicago and not be corrupt. Pure, noble girls stand alone on this earth for beauty and glory. Boys go in bad company, but the hope of this land is in its pure girls. Oh, be vigilant; guard your parlor. Beware with whom and how you go to entertainments. The best way to go is not to go at all.

Mr. Jones then indulged in a long description and denunciation of the perfumed young man. He also described a chase of young ladies after a spider-legged dude. "Tell me what your associations are, young lady, and I will give you a glimpse of your history. Is he an exquisite dancer? Does he wear perfect pants? Is his hair parted elegantly in the middle? Does he clerk in a big establishment at $60 a month and spend $40 a month for board, $30 a month for carriage hire and $20 a month for theatres? Does he convince you that he has not a stingy bone in his body? Do you think he is 'just nice?' Where does he get his money?"

"I am in love with the wool-hat and jean-pants boy. He starts at $30 a month, sticks to business and the wool hat until he gets a thousand a year, then gets to be junior partner, then senior partner and finally owns the whole block where he does business. You stylish girls do not like him. Well, he likes you just about as well, for when he wanted a wife he went back to his country home and married plain Mary, and for a few years it was love in a cottage, now he has a residence on Michigan avenue. Girls, tie to these wool-hat boys and they will take care of you.

"A beautiful girl of this city arranged to attend a wine supper last week. When the night came she sent word saying, 'I can't go; my heart has been touched at the meeting.' Now she has brought three of her associates here with her. What do you want of wine suppers, oh, mothers? No matter what the devil may owe you, if he sends you about three drunken sons-in-law he will have paid all the debt and you will receipt in full. Then girls watch these tempers. If a girl is ugly to her mother, she will make it warm in her own home, if she ever gets one." All the girls who talked ugly or saucy to mothers were asked to stand. There was no uprising—not one.

"Mothers, overhaul your libraries. A young girl once said she was terribly bored by reading the Bible. The poor, silly, sap-headed thing. Some mothers fix their daughters to be damed. They insist upon having little patries for their children. A little party is a big party in short clothes. Then comes the big party and then the hugging german. I want to have the grass growing on my grave when my daughters are attending germans. After the germans, then what? I will not go further. Take the words of a profound priest, who says that at his confessional nineteen out of every twenty young women who had strayed ascribed their fall from purity and virtue to the influences of the ball room."

Efforts are being made to continue the revival in Chicago by Sam Jones and Sam Small two weeks longer than originally intended. The idea is to have the services held in the Exposition Building, the scene of the several national conventions. Should a sufficient sum be pledged to defray expenses, the interior of the huge building will be converted into a temple of worship. Mr. Jones, it is said, has cancelled his Springfield, Ill., engagement, and has consented to remain here for a much longer period than had been anticipated.

THE SALVATION ARMY AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Washington, March 24.—The President received about six hundred visitors, consisting principally of excursionists from New England and members of the Salvation Army. Lawrence Barrett, the tragedian, stood by the President's side during the reception.

All street cars are still idle in Pittsburg.

Soft coal miners are still out and determined to win.

THE CHAPLAIN OF THE HOUSE PRAYS.

In his opening prayer the other morning the Chaplain of the House besought the Lord to enable the educated and intelligent men and women of the land to comprehend that in this Republican country there could be no privileged class, and that in this Democratic age no aristocracy could be founded and built on the fable blood; nor man, Guelp or Ghibelline, on titles to gold or lands or stocks, on power of public office or private corporation; but that our best society must be the growth of sound brains informed by wide instruction, on good and loving hearts, fervently bending with reverence toward God, and love to man and with supreme devotion to noble uses, sweet and generous behavior, learned not from the dancing-master or in courts of Princes but in the school of self-reliance; wills braced on heroic endeavor and endurance, capable of sacrifice of self for the common weal, the wants and the woes of others. He prayed that God might forbid the rich and prosperous from attempting to impart and reproduce on our new soil the pomps and shows, the folly and fashions, the luxury and pride of other climes, lest the giant anarchy, blind through ignorance and rage, like sightless Samson, goaded to madness by oppression; should put forth his hairy strength and celebrate his self-murder in the ruin of his oppressors, till chaos should come again.

DECORATION OF MILKING STOOLS.

Maidens Going Into Raptures Over Their Beauty—When a Craze Starts.

It was a little room filled with pretty knick-knacks and novelties of all kinds in wood. There were waste and work baskets, clock and jewel cases, toilet cases, tastily designed and executed, but all plain and unadorned, this being the charm that made them salable, for it is only that she may exercise her taste in fixing up and decorating such articles with a gilt paint and bright-colored ribbons that a woman will purchase them, and then, as the reporter learned afterwards, it is not so much in the simple little wooden articles themselves that the dealers make money as in the materials which their purchasers require for decorating.

On the end of the table stood a dairymaid-stool, although it is a question if a genuine darirymaid would have known what it was for had she been presented with it. The seat was covered with blue plush, and on its top was an elaborately worked design in silk. The legs were gilded and around each was tied a broad bow of richly-colored ribbon. The three maidens whom the reporter had met in the elevator were going into raptures over its beauties when he entered, and "just too lovely for anything" was used at the rate of forty times a minute. Waiting until the delighted trio had departed, each with a stool under her arm, the reporter asked the man in charge as to the probable use the young women would make of their purchases.

"Paint them up and admire them, I presume," said he. "It's the new craze, you know, dairymaid stools, but it has hardly reached here yet. The affair that was given at the armory last week has helped it some, but it is nothing yet compared with what it is in New York and Brooklyn. I know of one concern in Brooklyn that is selling 300 or 400 month, and that is only one of many. The women must have something to fix up and decorate, you know, and when a craze starts it is terribly crazy while it lasts. I understand that there is scarcely a parlor in New York where there is a woman in the family that is not ornamented with two or three of these trifles, prettily decorated. The idea originated, I believe, with a dealer in Brooklyn last Christmas, who hit upon the plain stools as a good means of selling decorative materials. It spread rapidly, but has been a long while in coming west. We can't tell one month what the women are going to take a fancy to the next. Pug dogs, hand-painted china, Japanese fancies, banjos and mandolins have all had their little day, and now it's dairymaid stools. I wish some one could tell me what they are going to take a fancy to next. I'd make a fortune."—Chicago Tribune.

Persian Ladies Consulting a Doctor.

A while after a troop of veiled women, stately in the long mantle which muffled them from head to foot, visited the camp. They had learned that a physician was one of our party and desired to consult him. Improvising a medical office at once under a tree, the doctor sat on one of the roots and proceeded to feel pulses and examine tongues. Their faces he could not see. It was a novel sight to observe this group of ignorant peasant women, in parti-colored garb, seated in a circle before him on the grass giving him an account of their ailments.

The traveler in the east is often asked to prescribe for the sick, be he actually a physician or not. I have been repeatedly requested to serve in this capacity, and sincerely hope that the list of mortality in non-Christian lands has not been thereby increased.

Luckily neither coroner nor municipal records exist in the happy Orient. The physician, however, labors under a peculiar disadvantage in Persian practice, even if his qualifications are not too carefully examined; for he is not permitted to see the face of his female patient, and is thus deprived of one of the most important points in forming a diagnosis.

The native doctors require no other diploma to enter on the profession of medicine than a supply of infinite assurance sometimes called cheek. They are generally itinerants who go from village to village and announce their profession on arriving.

Extraordinary remedies are given. Having prescribed, the physician decamps before the results become perceptible, aware that a common sequence is death. Fortunately for them, this result is generally quietly accepted as the fiat of Kismet or Destiny.—S. G. W. Benjamin in The Century.

DEATH OF A PASTEUR PATIENT

Paris, March 23.—One of the wolf-bitten Russians, who recently came here and was treated by M. Pasteur to prevent rabies, died last night in great agony with all the symptoms of hydrophobia. M. Pasteur is not at all dismayed by the failure of his treatment in this case.

THE WITHERED LEAF.

Wrenched from thy stem, Dry Leaf Forlorn,
Where goest thou? "I can not say;
From our oak, storm-tost, I was torn—
Our oak, my only prop and stay.
Since then, with wayward breath, the gale,
Whether it blow from North or West,
From Wood to Field, from Hill to Vale,
Hurries me on and gives no rest.
No rest, no pause, no peace; but still,
Though whirled along at the Wind's will,
I feel no fear, I raise no quarrel;
Bound for that home where each thing goes—
The Leaf that floats from off the Rose,
And the Leaf falling from the Laurel!"
—From the French by Sir F. H. Doyle.

CANDY TRADE IN NEW YORK.

Paris No Longer the Center of the Confectionery Business—Our Exports.

New Yorkers have sweet teeth all around both jaws. In no city in the world does the candy trade flourish to such an extent. Paris once had the reputation of being the confectionery center of the world. It has the reputation now, but without ground. Parisian children have robust appetites for bonbons, drogee and caramels, but the candy age in France is the age of youth. In New York it reaches away into the time when store-teeth take the place of those supplied by nature. New York spends $20,000 for candy every day.

There is a class of candy that the French excel in. Their fruits are not approached by any other nation. Their bonbons are luscious. Their chocolates are toothsome. But New York produces just as good. There are those who think better.

"There is a singular thing in connection with the New York candy trade's growth and development. We are exporting candy right into Paris, the very birthplace of fine confectionery. In England there is a veritable craze for American candies, and every steamer takes over a ton or two as a part of her cargo. English and French people who are over here try our candies and ship home sample-boxes to their friends. Then they go back themselves and we put them down for regular customers."

There are 788 retail confectionery stores in New York, but they represent merely a speck on the big blotting-paper of the New York candy business, for 609 drug stores and 4,930 retail groceries keep large stocks of luscious saccharine, and sell it, too.—New York Journal.

Pugilists' Susceptibility to Pain.

"Are prize fighters any less susceptible to pain than other people?" the old sport was asked.

"Some undoubtedly are," he replied. "Those who are so are men whose nervous systems are of low development naturally. Then the training to which they are subjected to fit them for entering the ring brings the physical being into the highest possible condition of perfection and dulls, or in a great measure, takes away the supersensitiveness that would be likely to belong to a less finished animal. Furthermore, the excitement of a fight and the pride that is cultivated in them that forbids all manifestations of sensibility to pain, helps them along mightily. It is with a good fighter as with a truly game bulldog. The dog, no doubt, feels the pain if you break his leg while his teeth are clenched in the throat of another dog, but he has too much grit to show that he does, and, besides, he has other business at the moment to occupy his attention. Just so with the man in a fight; he may suffer keenly, but there is no time to complain of it. He is there to win, if he can, and while there is life there is hope."—New York Sun.

The "Old Falerian Wine" of Rome.

There has been a great deal of nonsense written by poets, ancient and modern, about "the old Falerian wine." This wine was boiled, perfumed by the addition of herbs, and treated perhaps with gypsum and salt water. The Romans had singular and what seems to us unnatural tastes. Artificial wines are still made, but it is only by giving them as far as possible the taste of natural wines that they have any success whatever. Those who make the false Bordeaux wines endeavor in every way to deceive those to whom they sell them into the idea that they have been made by the natural process of fermentation and manipulation.

So also with those counterfeits made in Paris, London and New York. They are all supposed to be the genuine methods of honest wine-makers. A wine ostensibly drugged, perfumed and otherwise manipulated in the complicated manner of the Romans would meet with no favor. The unnatural manner of its treatment would cause it to be rejected per se, even if its medical taste and the headache that would be sure to result from its use were not insuperable barriers.—Courier-Journal.

Saber-Blades of German Make.

The German iron industry has gained a rather flattering victory over the English, and that on English soil, and the most remarkable fact about it is, that it is the English war office itself that acknowledges officially the German superiority. It publishes the following communication: "The saber-blades manufactured in Germany stood the hardest tests in the most superb manner; Yes, the English manufacturer who had taken the contract for the blades asked for permission to furnish German blades, as it was nearly impossible to get blades made in England which would stand the official tests. Besides, the German blades are cheaper." This official confession must have deeply wounded English pride, but the war office could not help itself, as it was lately bitterly attacked on acount of the miserable condition of the hand weapons in the English army, and was compelled to confess that the criticism was well founded.—Chicago Tribune.

The Last of the Circle.

Andrew Hess, who died at Erie, Pa., at the age of 92, served as an officer with Napoleon two years and until his exile in Elba. After coming to America he and eight others formed a select circle, of which Hess was president. They met daily in their club room in Erie for over sixty years. Some time ago they began to die of old age, and now only the secretary, Andrew Beer, a man of 90, is left.

A Curious Optical Experiment.

Select several cards of different colors, and in the center of each fasten by a little mucilage a small, round piece of black paper. Place over the card thus prepared a piece of thin white tissue paper. The variety of hues which the black assumes is very amusing.—Exchange.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Secretary Bayard on the 12th inst., telegrapeed the District Attorney in New York that the Consul in Havana reported the arrest of ex-Seriff Davidson, of New York, and the Secretary gave instructions as to extradition if Davidson's offences were such as to warrant extradition. The District Attorney replied "that there are in his office no indictments or charges upon which Davidson might be extradited."

—Chancellor Runyon, at Trenton, on the 12th, granted a postponement for two weeks of the sale of $3,000,000 worth of Reading securities pledged in 1883 to secure the payment of the Receivers' indebtedness of the Central road prior to the lease of that road to the Reading Company.

—The Ways and Means Committee on the 13th heard wool growers in opposition to the tariff proposed in the Morrison bill. John T. Clark, of Pennsylvania, desired a restoration of the wool tariff of 1867, and John L. Hayes, Secretary of the Wool Manufacturers' Association, protested against tariff agitation.

—The total amount of ice cut in the Kennebec river, Maine, this season is estimated at 500,000 tons, which is 400,000 tons less than last winter. There remain 150,000 tons of old ice on hand.

—The House of Refuge near Toledo, Ohio, was burned on the 13th. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $35,000. The fire is believed to have been started by two boys, inmates of the House. All the inmates got out safely.

—The international billiard math between Schaefer and Vignaux for $1000 a side, 3000 points up, was finished in New York on the 13th. Schaefer won the closing game by 600 points to 502, and the match by 3000 points to 1855 for his antagonist. During the match Schaefer made the highest run on record in balk line billiards, namely 230. Schaefer's grand average over 25, was also the highest yet made in this game.

—The miners in the Clearfield region, Pa., struck on the 13th, and all the pits suspended operations. The Clearfield miners had favored arbitration, but were persuaded by a committee of Cumberland miners to strike. The strike in the soft coal regions of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia embraces nearly 12,000 trains.

—The street car drivers and conductors in Cincinnati struck on the 13th, for $2 for a day of 12 hours. After a "tie up" lasting a few hours, a proposition was accepted of $2 for the conductors and $1.75 for the drivers, and in the evening the cars were running as usual.

—A meeting of the lock-out McCormick hands in Chicago was packed by Socialists and Anarchists on the 12th. Anarchist Fielding captured the platform and delivered an incendiary speech, Master Workman Rodgers, of the local Knights, denounced the Anarchists, and the meeting broke up in confusion.

—The Mississippi House of Representatives on the 13th almost unanimously adopted a resolution providing for an amendment to the Constitution limiting the Governor's term of office to four years, without the right of re-election.

—It is said in Washington that General Terry, who has been confirmed as Major-General to succeed Hancock, will be placed in command of the military division of the Atlantic, and that Brigadier-General Bowman will be nominated to succeed Major-General Pope, who will be retired on the 16th.

—The U. S. Senate has passed a bill authorizing the Assistant Treasurer of the United States to act as Treasurer in the absence of the Treasurer and to authorize the designation by the Secretary of the Treasury of one of the clerks of the Treasury as acting Assistant Treasurer for a term not exceeding thirty days at one time in the absence or illness of either the Treasurer or Assistant Treasurer.

—The President on the 15th nominated Richard M. Stadden to be Consul at Manzanillo; Zephania Q. Hill, U. S. Marshall for Colorado; Joseph Powderly, Postmaster at Carbondale, Pennsylvania; Henry C. Baird, Postmaster at Athens, Pennsylvania; J. Mount Smith, Postmaster at Hightstown, New Jersey, and George M. Dawes, Postmaster at Washington, New Jersey.

—Michael Hahn, Representative in Congress from the Second District of Louisiana, was found dead in his room at Willard's Hotel, in Washington, on the 15th. He had expired from Hemorrhage of the lungs. Mr. Hahn was in the 56th year of his age. He had been under medical treatment for some time for pulmonary disease. William Irwin, ex-Governor of California, died on the 15th.

—Mrs. Bancroft, wife of George Bancroft, the historian, died on the 15th.

—William H. Barnum, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, who has been very ill for sometime at his home at Lime Rock, Connecticut, was reported greatly improved on the 15th. Ex-Secretary Boutwell is reported to be seriously ill in Washington. Captain James I. Waddell, commander of the Maryland Fishery forces, was on the 15th stricken with congestion of the brain, in Annapolis, and is in a critical condition.

—A boiler at Hick's coal shaft, near Arthur's Station, in Clarion county, Penna., burst on the 15th, fatally injuring William Banes and Joseph Elsener. Banes has since died. At Limestown, Penna., on the 15th, the boiler of a pumping boat exploded, fatally scalding William Ferry, the engineer.

—The Democratic State Convention of Rhode Island met in Providence on the 16th, and nominated the following ticket: Governor, Amasa Sprague; for Lieutenant Governor, Thomas P. Robinson; for Secretary of State, Franklin P. Owen: for Attorney General, Edwin Metcalf; for State Treasurer, John J. Perry.

—The President on the 16th nominated William L. Trenholm, of South Carolina, now a Civil service Service Commissioner, to be Comptroller of the Currency; John H. Oberly, Illinois Civil Service Commissioner in place of Mr. Trenholm, and Charles Lyman, of Connecticut, to be Civil Service Commissioner, in place of Dorman B. Eaton, resigned.

—The War Department on the 16th issued an order retiring Major-Genera Pope. It is understood that the nomination of his successor and of two brigadier generals, with the consequent promotions here made on the 17th.

—Mrs. Livermore, Miss Lucy Stone, Rev. D. P. Livermore and H. D. Blackwell, of the American Woman's Suffrage Association, will appear before the house committee on territories on the 19th to urge the passage of an act granting the right of suffrage to women in the territories.

—Judge Thurman said on the 16th in Columbus that it had not been determined definitely to bring the Bell Telephone patent suit in that city, and that the papers will not be filed in any court for several days, as they have not been completed.

—It is reported from Tucson, Arizona, that all of Geronimo's hostile Indians have signified their desire to surrender unconditionally.

The U. S. Senate on the 18th confirmed a large number of nominations, among them the following: Daniel O. Barr, Surveyor of Customs at Pittsburg; Henry W. McCorry, U. S, Attorney for Western Tennessee; William C. Jones, U. S. Marshal for Kansas; Cornelius Voorhiss, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Fourth District of Missouri; John Wossner, of Texas, Consul at Saltillo; V. O. King, of Texas, Secretary of Legation and Consul General at Bogota; Andrew Welch, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Second District of Illinois; Brigadier General Alfred H. Terry to be Major General; John H. Bewley, Postmaster at Smyrna, Delaware; Waters B. Miller, Postmaster at Cape May, New Jersey; and J. P. Cowell, Postmaster at Waynesville, Penna.

—The President on the 18th nominated Henry C. Crouch, of New York, to be Consul at Milan, and S. H. Buck to be Postmaster at New Orleans.

—Secretary Whitney and Commodore Harmony left Washington on the 18th for Philadelphia to personally examine the Naval Asylum before acting on an application of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to be given right of way through its grounds.

—President Cleveland was 49 years of age on the 18th.

—Rear Admiral Davis, of the Asiatic Squadron, reports from Yokohama, February 23d, "that an investigation of the recent missionary troubles at Chinkiang showed that the missionaries had made full and ample payment to the contractors for the construction of their buildings, and that the contractors and the other Chinese implicated in the attack on the missionaries had accordingly been sentenced by the Taotal to undergo ten days of the cangue and to receive one hundred blows in addition to the punishment they had already received."

—By the breaking of the axle of an oil train on the Reading Railroad at Weldy's powder mill, near Tamaqua, on the 18th, three cars were thrown down an embankment and burned. Loss $40,000.

—In the Senate of New Jersey on the 18th the Governor's veto of the bill to prevent the building of the Staten Island bridge was taken up and the bill was passed overthe veto, 14 to 6.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 12th the Judiciary Committees report on the relations between the Senate and the President came up, and Mr. Kenna spoke at length in opposition to the report of the majority of the Committee. In the course of his remarks, in response to a statement of Senator Sherman in his speech some time ago to the effect that the distinction between public and private papers had never been made in the departments, Mr. Kenna sent to the Clerk's desk, and had read a letter from Mr. Sherman when Secretary of the Treasury, declining to furnish, on Senator Conkling's request, certain papers relative to the removal of the Collector of the Port of New York. Mr. Kenna said this would remind the Senator that such a distinction had been made. When Mr. Kenna had finished, Mr. Cullom obtained the floor. The Senate then went into executive session, and when the doors were reopened adjourned.

—The U. S. Senate on the 13th, confirmed Charles R. Phelps, of Vermont, and Henry White, of Maryland, to be Secretaries of Legation at London, I F. Rasin, Naval Officer, Baltimore; T. P. Murphy, United States Attorney for Northern Iowa; S. H. Brooks, Assistant Treasurer at San Francisco; H. F. Williamson, of Mississippi, to be Indian Agent at the Crow Reservation, in Montana, and the following Postmasters; S. F. Lippincott, Burlington, New Jersey; W. J. Poulson, Flemington, New Jersey; W. D. Force Plainfield, New Jersey; Darius Dreher, Stroudsburg, Penna; W. S. Braden, New Brighton, Penna; J. A. McBeth, Connellsville, Penna; M. W. Allen, Titusville, Penna; Wm. Heltzel, Hanover, Penna; J.M. Judd, Emporium, Penna; A. V. Linderman, Troy, Penna. On the 3d inst., Jacob T. Childs, of Missouri, was confirmed Minister to Siam, and J. D. Kennedy, of South Carolina, Consul General at Shanghai.

In the U. S. Senate on the 15th, Rev. J. C. Butler was chosen Chaplain to Succeed Dr. Huntley resigned. Mr. Ingalls submitted a joint resolution, which was referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States providing that the terms of office of the Presidents and Vice Presidents and the Congresses of the United States shall begin on April 30th. Mr. Hoar called up the Electoral Count bill, but yielded to Mr. Van Wyck, in order that the latter might call up the House bill increasing the pensions of widows and dependent relatives of deceased soldiers. Mr. Van Wyck moved an amendment, which was agreed to, that the pensions of children who are idiotic or insane should continue during the existence of such idiocy or insanity. The bill then went over. A message from the House announced the death of Representative Hahn, of Louisiana, and the Senate, after adopting the customary resolution of regret, adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 16th the House bill increasing the pensions of soldier's widows was taken up, the Senate's action in amending the bill was reconsidered and the bill was passed as it came from the House. The Edmunds resolutious were then taken up and debated by Messrs. Merrill, Cullom, Maxey and Dolph. Before Mr. Dolph had finished his speech the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 18th Mr. Edmunds resolution came up in order, and Mr. Van Wyck offered an amendment providing that "in all such cases of removal (of officials by the President) the matter of confirmation shall be considered in open session of the Senate." The amendment was ordered to be printed and lie over. The resolution was then debated by Messrs. Brown and Spencer. Before the latter had concluded, the Senate, on motion of Mr. Edmunds, went into executive session, and afterwards adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House on the 12th Mr. Weaver, of Nebraska, offered a preamble and resolution stating that "whereas nearly every Congress contained at least one crank; and whereas, it should not be in the power of an idiot, insane man or crank to prevent the consideration of any measure; therefore, resolved, that the rules of the House be so amended that it shall require at least two members to object to the consideration of a bill." The reading of the resolution elicited applause, but it was objected to by Mr. Springer, of Illinois, as not respectful to the House. Mr. Swope, from the Committee on Invalid Pensions, reported a bill giving a pension of $2000 a year to the widow of General Hancock, and it was placed on the private calendar. An evening session was held for the consideration of pension bills.

In the House on the 15th, after reading the journal, Mr. St. Martin, of Louisiana, announced the death of his colleague, Michael Hahn, and offered the resolutions customary in such cases The resolutions were adopted and the House adjourned.

In the House on the 16th Mr. Blank from the Committee on Coinage, moved to suspend the rules and adopt the following resolution: That House Bill 5960, "For the Free Coinage of Silver," be made a special order for Saturdays 20th and 27th instant, and Saturday, 3d of April, and the same to be again taken up Tuesday, April 6th, after the morning hour for the consideration of bills reported by committees, and so to continue from day to day until disposee of; provided, that, unless sooner ordered by the House, the previous question shall be pending thereon at 3 o'clock Thursday, April 8th; this order not to interfere with revenue or general appropriation bills, except on Thursday, April 8th, fixed for the final disposition of this order. After discussion, the motion was agreed to—yeas 179, nays 87. The result "was greeted with a round of applause from the silver men. The vote, inasmuch as such well-known opponents of free coinage of silver as Mr. Findlay, of Maryland, and Mr. Bayne and Mr. Scott, of Pennsylvania. voted in the affirmative; while Mr. Blount, of Georgia, Mr. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Dougherty, of Florida, who at first voted in the negative, changed their votes at the solicitation of friends, who desired that a discussion should be held. Had not this change been made the motion would have lacked the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative." On motion of Mr. Reagan, of Texas, the Inter-State Commerce bill was then, by a vote of 195 to 44, made continuing order for April 13th. Adjourned.

In the House on the 18th, Mr. Harris from the ways and Means Committee, reported a bill authorizing the establishment of export tobacco manufactories and providing for a drawback on imported articles used in manufacturing export tobacco. Mr. Collins, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy. Mr. Bragg, from the Military Committe, reported a bill to regulate the promotion of West Point graduates. The bill conferring jurisdiction on the Court of Claims to investigate private and domestic claims, other than war claims, against the United States was discussed. The Indian Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, and after 42 of the 48 pages of the bill had been finished the House adjourned.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

None of us are consistent, because none of us are wholly good or wholly bad.

Some men, by repeating what others have said, fancy that they are growing wise.

Grumbling is a bad trade, and yields no profit; but patience has a golden hand.

Our glorious inspirations, which give us life, grow torpid in the din of worldly bustle.

Safety lies only in keeping quite clear of any approach to what you know to be doubtful.

Those days are lost in which we do no good. Those worse than lost in which we do evil.

Self-denial is the most exalted pleasure, and the conquest of evil habits the most glorious triumph.

Youth may sow more tares in one year than old age can ever pull up; but only old age knows it.

There are many men whose tongues might govern multitudes if they could only govern their tongues.

Despise not advice, though even of the meanest. The gabbling of geese once preserved ancient Rome.

Things may be seen differently and differently shown, but actions are visible though motives are secret.

Good councils observed are chains to grace, which, neglected, prove halters to strangle undutiful children.

Not as I Will.

Blindfolded and alone I stand
With unknown thresholds on each hand;
The darkness deepens as I grope,
Afraid to fear, afraid to hope;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go.
That doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted or are laid
By some great law unseen and still
Unfathomed purpose to fulfil,
"Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait.
Loss seems too bitter, gain too late:
Too heavy burdens in the load,
And too few helpers on the road;
And joy is weak and grief is strong,
And years and days so long, so long;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That I am glad the good and ill
By changeless law are ordered still
"Not as I will."

"Not as I will"—the sound grows sweet
Each time my lips the words repeat.
"Not as I will" the darkness feels
More safe than light when this thought steals
Like whispered voice to calm and bless
All unrest and all loneliness.
"Not as I will," because the One
Who loved us first and best has gone
Before us on the road, and still
For us must all His love fulfil—
"Not as we will."

LEONIE.

"Miss Cameron."

Leonie Cameron lazily looking out of a bow window upon a garden flaming with autumn tints and sunset glow, lifted a pair of soft, dark eyes to Mrs. Tollman's face. It was an anxious face just at that moment, and being usually full of placid content, the anxiety was very apparent to Leonie. So, after her first careless glance, she straightened herself in her low chair, and said quietly, yet with every appearance of interest—

"What is the matter?"

An awkward pause followed that question.

Mrs. Tollman fidgeted under the inquiring glance of the dark eyes, cleared her throat twice, and finally said, with a nervous emphasis—

"John Furber."

Miss Cameron's face seemed to freeze. It was a very beautiful face, with pride for a leading expression. Sweetness lurked in the mouth, intellect beamed from the radiant dark eyes, but pride shadowed all. It carried the small head gracefully erect, it swept the folds of the rich dresses with a regal motion. It touched the small patrician hands, and was evident in the well modulated tones of the refined voice.

"There," Mrs. Tollman said, despairingly. "I've made you mad already, and I haven't said anything."

"I am not mad," Leonie answered, and their certainly lurked a smile in her mouth at the good woman's consternation; "but you have not told me what troubles you."

"Its—its—John, Miss Cameron and —" then rapidly, as if the words were forced by a fear of her own ability to finish her self-appointed task, she hurried on: "He's my nephew, Miss, as you know, though his father is a rich man, very rich, and John is above his mother's place in her life. She's dead, and John was spoiled somewhere between the year she died and two years ago. I don't know where he took to bad ways. He was brought up an idler upon his father's money, and from idleness to drinking, gambling, and bad ways is an easy road. His father is a hard man and he thrust him out nearly a year ago and disinherited him. He came here for I love him. I've nothing else to love; husband and children in the graveyard, so I love John."

There was a piteous pleading in the woman's face, but Leonie's face was blank, save for an air of polite interest.

"He was most desperate when he came here, but I've coaxed him a little. But—but—O, Miss Cameron, you know what I want to say. You are beautiful, rich—a lady far above me in education and position, and only staying here for country quiet. I've no right to find fault, but—but—don't flirt with John. He is in trouble, despondent, disinherited, and he is falling in love with you as fast as he can. I believe if you play with him he will kill himself, body and soul."

Fairly out of breath with her own earnest utterance, Mrs. Tollman paused, looking pleadingly in Leonie Cameron's face. The expression of polite interest never wavered, as that young lady said—

"If I understand you aright, you wish me to ignore your nephew. It is not so easy, as he is in your house, so I had better leave it."

"Goodness!" cried the widow, aghast at this interpretation of her words. "I never meant that. Where can you find another boarding place near here?"

"I can return to London."

"I've put my foot in it. John will never forgive me," said Mrs. Tollman, disconsolately.

But there was no sympathy in Leonie's face, and she turned away at last, perplexed and more anxious than ever. And Leonie, sinking back in her chair again, looked at the sunset clouds and variegated foliage, and thought perhaps it was time to return to London.

She had come to S——, weary with a round of fashionable life, tired of flattery, dancing, flirting, and she had found rest and quiet under Mrs. Tollman's motherly care. She was rich, richer far than the landlady had any idea of; but she had no near relatives, only a second cousin to keep her lonely home and play propriety.

Society constituted itself her amateur guardian, and, lying back in her cushioned chair, in the sunset glow, she wondered indolently what society would say about John Furber. It It would grant him a rare perfection of manly beauty of face and form, and forgive the evident traces of dissipation, if it was only known that he was the son of a rich man, and had been educated an idler by profession. But in what holy horror it would turn away with uplifted hands when it was known that he was disinherited, with no home but a room in the house of a widowed aunt, eking out her narrow income by taking in boarders. It would smile at his biting sarcasm, his brilliant conversation, cynical sneers, if he was reinstated in his father's favor, but how rude these would be in a poor man.

Leonie, from thinking of society's opinion, quite unconsciously glided into considering her own. The dark-browed man had made a fair portion of her summer pleasure for three months, had been her cavalier in many country walks, drives, and sails, had quoted poetry under trees, sung in a superb baritone upon unmurmuring waters, looked into her eyes on a moonlit-porch, and whispered delicately worded flattery. No more than many another man had done. A beauty, and rich, Miss Cameron had looked upon more than one languishing suitor, and forgotten him when the amusement wearied her. Scarcely a flirt—for she encouraged no downright love-making, but a beautiful fascinating woman who wounded hearts with merely careless grace.

Musing in the sunset it was impressed upon the proud heart that unconsciously she had poisoned a life that was already sinking. There were capabilities for better things than dissipation or suicide in John Furber, and she shivered as she thought he might be upon some dangerous precipice, waiting for the clasp of the hand to draw him back, or its impulse to throw him over. She passed in review her host of male friends, and found none who had wakened her heart to hours of such keen pleasure as John Furber had given her. She tried to recall one mind whose grasp of intellect had dwarfed her down as his had done, who had met her fairly in so many arguments and worsted her, and she could only remember soft flattery of her "wonderful mind."

Finally, lifting her eyes with a soft, sigh, she saw him leaning against a tree opposite the low window, looking at her. A vivid flush stained her cheek as he said:

"What have you been thinking of? You have not stirred for half an hour. Only that your eyes were open, I should have thought you asleep."

"Your powers of observation are marvellous," she answered, lightly, "I was dreaming."

"Of what?"

"The world in general, my world in particular. It is almost time I returned there."

She was prepared for some polite show of regret, but not for the ghastly change in his face.

She shuddered, remembering his aunt's words.

"Going away! Why, of course you would be going soon," he said, trying to speak carelessly, while his eyes hungrily devoured her face, and his white, parched lips were drawn as if in physical pain.

"I have been here three months," she said, feeling her own heart ache at his misery."

"Yes, yes! You will go certainly."

"And you," she said very gently, "you will be in the city, I presume. I should be glad to welcome you to my house."

"No," he said harshly; "I will not take such advantage of your kindness. I am a man your friends would tell you to shun, Miss Cameron—a man who has wasted his life till it is too late to take up the threads again. You do not know, perhaps, that my aunt keeps me here from charity."

"I know you have offended your father," she answered; "but you are a man scarcely 30, and it is cowardly to talk of despair at your age."

Her words cut him like a whip lash. The dark blood mounted to his forehead as he repeated:—

"Coward! I might fight the world yet, but," and here his tone was bitter and yet strangely pathetic, "the battle is scarcely worth winning. What would I gain? Money? I do not value it. Position? I have thrown it behind me. I have played the fool and I must take a fool's wages."

"I will not have you say so," she said, roused by an eagerness she had never intended to betray. "You shall not uselessly throw away your life."

A hope sprang to his eyes, new there, lighting them to a dazzling radiance.

"Miss Cameron—Leonie," he cried, "were there a prize to win, were one heart's hope centred upon me, I would trample down those demons of temptation. I would prove myself a man if I had any motive."

There was no mistaking the prayer in his eyes, the pleading in his voice.

Only for one moment, close now to the low window, before a hand like a snowflake fell upon his shoulder, a voice low and sweet murmured low in his ear—

"Be a man for my sake."

She was gone before he spoke again, and he wandered off to the woods to muse upon a possibility of this new life.

The next day Mrs. Tollman lost her summer boarder. Society, languidly contemplating Miss Cameron for the next three years, found her eccentric.

She was gay and grave by flashes, fascinating in either mood, but she was mysteriously unapproachable.

The bravest lover found himself met at the point where friendly attentions merge into lover's devotion by a wall of icy reserve that was impassable. She never flirted, but she had the reputation of a flirt, because she was popular and admired, and remained single until she was 27. She was known to be truthful, and she had distinctly told several lady friends that she was not engaged, so there was not even the spice of romance in the gossip.

S—— knew her not in those three years, but Mrs. Tollman was the recipient of various hampers of city delicacies from her, and would acknowledge the same by letter.

One of these, dated three years after the beautiful Miss Cameron left S——, after elaborately thanking that young lady for a hamper of dainties, added—

"Do you remember my nephew, John Furber? He left me the day after you did, and I fretted more than a little. But he took a turn for good, heaven be thanked! He worked himself up, and to-day he writes me that he has made friends with his father again, and is to be taken partner in a commercial house. His father is to buy it, but John's earned a place, too, by hard, honest work. O, my dear, I am happier than I ever thought to be. Perhaps you've heard of the house in London that John is in. But I'll tire you writing about my own affairs. I would'nt only I thought perhaps you'd remember John."

"In London," Leonie murmured; "so near me all these three years, and yet never seeking me. Was I too bold? Did I drive him away by showing my heart too plainly? Well, even so, I am glad. I gave him the first start toward an honorable manhood. Remember him? Yes, Mrs. Tollman, I do remember John."

She had folded the letter and was dressing for the opera, when a visitor was announced.

"What a barbarous hour," she murmured, not looking at the card. "In a few moments, Jane."

She was robed in her fleecy dress of white lace, over pale blue silk, had clasped diamonds on her throat and wrists, and in the little ears, when, as she took the opera cloak from the maid's hands, she looked at the card—

"John Furber."

A great heart-throb sent the blood over her brow and neck; then it faded, leaving only a soft tint upon the fair cheeks, and in the dark eyes a light of happiness harmonizing well with the smiling lips.

She looked like some visitant from another world, in the radiance of her beauty, as she came across the wide drawing-room to the window where he stood.

He had not heard her light step, but he turned when she was near, showing the stamp of his better life on his noble face.

He held out his hand, looking earnestly into her face, and seeing she only spoke a happy truth as, taking it, she said:

"I am glad to see you."

"Leonie," he said, "you gave me a hope three years ago, that has borne me above temptation and suffering to a position where I am not ashamed to look any man in the face. Leonie, you bade me—"

Blushing brightly, she took up the words as he paused—

"To be a man, John, for my sake."

"And I obeyed you. I have come for my reward, Leonie, loving you with all my heart, daring now to ask your love in return."

So society had a ripple of sensation in a fashionable wedding when John Furber married Miss Leonie Cameron.

A Supposed Valuable Painting.

Art amateurs are much interested in an oil painting, believed to be from the hand of Rubens, which was recently purchased by Thomas Meade, in Philadelphia, from a gentleman in Cincinnati who traced his title to Jerome Bonaparte. It represents Apollo before Midas, and is exceedingly rich in color. Investigation shows that Rubens painted such a work, which was captured by Napoleon, and has not since been heard of. The further fact is known that many art treasures captured by Napoleon fell into the hands of his brother Jerome. It is believed this painting was among them. This was not known at the time of the Bonaparte sale, but it is ascertained beyond doubt that Bonaparte held this picture as one of his rarities and was at all times loath to talk about it. At the time of the Bonaparte sale much secrecy was maintained about it. The investigation will be pushed to a conclusion.

The Lord can more easily have faith in a religion that wears an old coat to church than the man in the coat can.

Just Enough.

The man who hopes for little
  In this great world of strife
Will find success awaiting
  Ere the culminate of life;
While he who hopes to grasp the stars
  From out their legions bright
Will falter by the wayside drear,
  With havens just in sight.

The child that learns to babble
  Close at the mother's knee
May have the germ, ambition,
  In babe's expectancy;
To-morrow, when the sun of life
  Has settled o'er the land,
A sod of green may cover o'er
  The chill and nervous hand.

It's much that makes the little.
  Or little makes the much,
Depending all entirely
  Upon the might of touch—
Upon the touch of greed or trust.
  Oh Hope! why will you die
When first the beacon flashes o'er
  The firmanent of sky?

Oh heart of great endeavor!
  You'll never learn the worth
That's germed within the human breast
  As smiles and tears in birth,
Why will you never count the cost
  Of jewels far away,
And never stop to gather up
  The pearls which round you lay?

ALL FOR A TRIFLE.

The twilight was settling down in misty grayness over the hilltops and trees, the birds twittered a sleepy good-night and retired to rest, and the stars began to peep out one by one, as Paul Everson and May Brooks walked slowly along the dusty highway together. They had grown up together from early childhood, and it had been a favorite scheme of their elders to unite the families and property through these young people.

Like wise old generals, though, as they were, not a whisper of this was breathed to the young people, the plotters knowing full well that with the natural depravity of the human race, they would no sooner learn what was expected of them than they would do all in their power to thwart the arrangement. So they had been permitted to have their own way, the result being that six months before my story opens, Paul had one evening slipped a heavy ring on May's finger, and leading her to their parents, had asked a blessing on the union.

It was given with a heartiness that surprised and delighted the young couple, who had supposed their relatives to be deaf and blind to all that was transpiring. Then had followed delightful days, now and then shadowed by small clouds of jealousy, which melted away again in the sunshine of true love.

Paul was unreasonably jealous. Why was May always so gracious to the other fellows? Had not she won him? What did she need of others, especially that Tom Elton?

They were cousins, he knew, but that was no reason why they should be on such affectionate terms. Walking, boating, driving, when he wanted May to himself; even corresponding when Tom was called away for a day or so. He did not like it, but he did not venture to tell May of his disapproval. She would only laugh and call him jealous, while he was not jealous, only grieved at her lack of affection for him.

So he bore it by himself, never explaining the coldness he could not always hide as he thought of Tom. And May wondered and questioned, endured and loved.

The wedding was to have taken place at Christmas, a year from the betrothal, but in June an uncle of Pauls' died in Paris and bequeathed him his fortune—not a large one, by any means—but it would be a great help to these moderately circumstanced lovers. There was some difficulty in settling the affairs of the estate, which made it necessary for Paul to go there and remain until all was arranged.

This was his last evening at home. He did not know when he should return. He could not under a year, at least, perhaps not for two. He urged May to hasten her arrangements and accompany him, but this she refused to do. She could not get ready in so short a time, and mamma seemed so feeble after her fever. On the whole she thought it best to pospone their wedding until his return. Paul pleaded then scolded, and finally submitted with a very ill grace indeed.

"May dear," he said, as they slowly walked together under the large maple trees, "dear one, you will write often, will you not?"

"Yes, every day. Oh, dear; I wish your uncle had willed his fortune to some one else! It takes you far away from me, and then people are so silly, you know; they may say that I—married you for your money."

"Who is silly now?" laughed Paul, drawing her closer to him and imprinting a kiss on the rosy lips so temptingly upraised, "As if he cared for people! Beside my fortune is too small to be very enticing. But I wish this legacy was drowned in the depths of the Dead Sea. I cannot bear to leave you. Come with me, May. It is not too late, even now. Oh, come, please come," he urged fondly.

"I cannot, Paul. My duty lies here at home with mamma."

"And Tom. I comprehend at last."

Paul's jealousy had found a voice.

"What do you mean?" demanded May, drawing away from him, and gazing at him in astonishment and displeasure.

"Mean!" retorted Paul, wrathfully. "Don't you drive with him, row with him, write to him, have him hanging about you half the time, all the while you are engaged to me? Do you suppose I like that? *Now* you refuse to go where you think you cannot see him," he said, his temper fairly running away with him.

May turned very white. She slowly drew off her ring, and as he finished speaking she said quietly.— "If that is your opinion of me, it is as well that we part," and she handed him the ring.

"Very well," said he. "You are free. Marry Tom if you will."

He walked rapidly away without a glance behind him.

May slowly walked home, her one wish to be entirely alone somewhere with her grief, away from all prying eyes. She entered the side gate intending to steal unnoticed up the kitchen stairs to her own room, when her mother called her from the veranda.

"May, is that you? Please bathe my head, dear; it aches dreadfully."

So poor May was obliged to sit down and listen to her mother's praises of Paul and regrets for his necessary trip, until she seemed as if she could go quite wild.

Oh, the torture of those first few days, with everybody asking questions as to the why and wherefore of the quarrel! Aunt Elton was the most troublesome of all. She was a tall, stout woman about fifty-five years of age, and possessed of a very sharp tongue.

"What is this I hear?" she said, walking into the parlor the next evening, tossing her shawl in one chair, her gloves in another, and untying her bonnet strings, infallible signs of a wordy battle. "Paul Eversen has jilted you, has he? No more than I expected. He is too proud and aristocratic to marry in this little place. He will bring a noble, titled wife home with him. Oh, I tell you those Everson's are proud! Dreadfully high-tempered folks too. A nice life you would lead with them! You may be thankful you are rid of them. He would not quarrel with you, just as he is going away, if he loved you. Mark my words, he will bring home a wife. I wouldn't cry away all my beauty for him!"

Mrs. Elton glanced contemptuously at May's pale face and red eyelids. But May would hear no more.

"Aunt Harriet, I would thank you to let my affairs alone. You are always interfering," she said, chokingly, and fled from the room.

"Such a temper!" remarked Aunt Harriet, severely. "Lucy I wonder at you allowing such behavior to pass unrebuked."

"You tried her too far, Harriet. Remember how nervous she is," said gentle Mrs. Brooks, mildly.

"Oh, what did I say? sobbed May, as she locked herself into her room and laid her throbbing head on the pillows. "I am always impertinent to Aunt Harriet, and it grieves mamma. But she is so disagreeable, and is constantly meddling. I hate meddlers!"

But her aunt talked and the gossips talked; and May, being a woman, was forced to stay quietly at home in the very midst of the gossip, and entertain curious guests, conscious of their close scrutiny, to see if "she took it much to heart." Ah, how hard it was! Whereas Paul was far from all annoying questions, so busily engaged with his troublesome estate as to have scarcely a thought beside.

Memories of May would float through his mind occasionally, but would soon vanish in the press of bussness. He had not forgotten. He felt the separation as bitterly as May; but a man cannot spare the time for sentiment or vain regrets. The busy world comes in between.

A year passed. Paul was still in Paris. A long trial, involving the estate, was stretching its weary way through the courts. Until that was ended he must stay.

Another year rolled by, and Tom was married to a favorite friend of May's, sweet Nellie Wingate. May was their bridesmaid, with a face as white as the dress she wore. She was fragile as a lily now. The old bloom was gone. In its place was a new sweetness, rays of God's sunlight illumining her face as only those are illumined who win the crown of light through suffering.

And May had borne much sorrow since the happy days of Paul's love. Her mother had faded almost imperceptibly, until the Death Angel bore her away. She had smiled a loving good-night upon them at bedtime one evening, and sent them from her as usual, and the next morning they found her with the same sweet smile upon her lips; but the dear lips would never speak again. She was "asleep in Jesus."

Before May fully realized her loss her father was stricken with a low fever, and he too passed away. May was left entirely alone, with just enough money to support her. She lived quietly at the old home, her first appearance in society after the death of her father being at Tom's wedding. She had laid aside her mourning for that evening, appearing in white without ornaments. Her dark brown hair, coiled low on her neck, waved loosely over the forehead; the large blue eyes were dark with excitement, and now and then a smile lighted up the grave face with marvellous beauty.

Tom and Nellie were going to Europe on their wedding trip, and urged May to accompany them in the hope of restoring some of her lost brightness. May at last consented, a wild hope of seeing Paul urging her to it. She had heard nothing from him since their parting two years and a half ago. Not a word of sympathy or condolence with her great sorrow, and the silence hurt her cruelly.

The first few weeks of their foreign tour were spent in London. The time passed slowly to May. She cared nothing for the sight-seeing, for their new English friends, or for anything in Great Britain. Her thoughts were in Paris. To the lovers the days flew by on swiftest wings. There is really "nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream. Sometimes it proves to be a nightmare, however. May felt as if her love-dream had had a very bitter awakening. Try as she would she could not forget Paul, and the memory was very sad, recalling those old days, as it did, with father and mother to love and shield her. Should she see Paul, and how would he look? What would he have to say? Did he love her still? Over and over she asked these questions.

Would Tom and Nellie never be ready for Paris? It seemed not. From London to Glasgow, thence to Edinburgh and Melrose Abbey, then through Ireland, they went, spending a week in each place. They visited the homes of Shakespeare and Sir Walter Scott, explored the Tower of London and Westminster Abbey, and even attended the Queen's drawing-room through the influence of a Lady Somebody.

At last, when they had been away from home for three months, Tom announced that they would next "do" Paris. May was in a fever of excitement during the packing up, though she appeared very cool. The channel was rough that day, and before they reached their destination May was seriously ill. The best doctors were summoned, and Tom and Nellie watched over her faithfully without a thought of self. Day after day she lay in a heavy stupor, unconscious of the loving care bestowed upon her, but the tenth day a change came, and she talked wildly of Paul.

"O Paul, Paul!" she moaned. "Come to me!"

This was her constant cry, with frequent allusions to Tom, which her watchers could not understand.

"She means Paul Everson," whispered Nellie. Find him, Tom, if he is anywhere on the face of the earth. She will die unless she sees him. Her heart is breaking and I never knew it. I thought she had ceased to care for him. Search everywhere for him. Begin at once."

And Tom did search. He employed detectives, addressed letters to his lawyer, advertised in Paris, London and New York papers, walked up and down the streets in hope of a chance meeting, in short, he did all he could; but no Paul appeared. The Time passed. May was gradually failing. She was conscious now, but never talked much; only lay all day long with her face turned toward the door as if expecting some one.

Nellie sat alone with May, one night. Tom was closeted with a detective in another room. They thought they had a clue at last; the man employed spoke with confidence for the first time.

In the sick room all was still. May's breathing was very faint. Her eyes were closed; there was a deeper pallor on her cheek.

Nellie cried softly as she gently forced the cordial between the pale lips.

"She cannot live through the night," she said sadly. "Oh, why does not Paul come? Poor May! What a sad life hers has been since they parted! She will be at rest soon, but oh, how I shall miss her! Oh, May, May!" And Nellie buried her face in her hands and cried bitterly.

Out on the street the noise of every day life sounded loud and clear, It was June now. The streets were crowded with people. A merry young voice gayly whistled "*La Fille du Regiment*" as it passed under the window. Nellie shivered and closed the window.

A faint rap on the door, Nellie did not hear it. She was gazing on the street with its bright lights, gay crowds and rich carriages.

Some one entered and stole softly up to the bed. May's were closed, but she opened them as she felt a slight touch on her hand. Paul was kneeling beside her, his arms were about her, his cheek was against hers, his eyes gazing lovingly into hers.

May smiled faintly, and closed her eyes again with a sigh of satisfaction. Nellie slipped out without a word.

"Oh, Tom," she cried, "Paul has come, and May will live, I know she will! You should have seen her face. It shone like an angel's!" and regardless of the detective, Nellie laid her head on Tom's shoulder and sobbed.

Late in the night while May was sleeping, Paul went into the parlor and explained his delay in coming.

He had gone home in October, but had been detained in New York until November. Then he had gone South on business for a friend, and on his return found May was traveling in Europe. He knew Tom was married but supposed it was to May instead of Nellie, and that they were on their wedding tour. He had not learned of his mistake until he read Tom's advertisment in an old New York *Tribune*. He had started at once for Paris, traveling night and day.

"Thank God you were in time!" said Tom fervently.

Paul watched untiringly at May's bedside, paying no attention to their entreaties that he should rest while they watched.

"May is mine now. I shall care for her," he always answered.

Slowly the shattered system recovered strength. The long convalescence was delightful with Paul to talk to her, read, follow every whim of hers. In July they left the hot sultry city and went to the mountains of Switzerland, and revelled in the pure fresh air; and there in September, in a quaint little Swiss church, they were married one morning, with the warm sun shining on their heads in benediction.

Aunt Elton's prophecy proved true. Paul brought his wife from Europe.

They Found the Will.

In the year 1803 there died at Bath, England, a lady who had amassed considerable money. On the inside of her pillow slip was pinned a note which ran thus—I have made a will; if you would be rich find it. There was something charming in this idea. The old lady must have been of a humorous turn of mind. No doubt she often pictured to herself her young and aged relations, male and female alike, in pursuit of this phantom fortune. Carpets would be ripped up, the contents of cushions and beds scattered about the floor, the wall paper torn down, the garden dug up, and, in fact, every thing turned topsy-turvy. The story goes that the search went on night and day for a week, each party being anxious, naturally enough, to find the will, when just as the search was about to be given up in disgust the document was found tightly sewn inside the skin of the lady's wig. Then the family gathered together to hear it read. It consisted of one clause, and that was to the effect "that the finder of this will, in consideration of his labor and good luck in finding it, shall have the sum of one penny a day for his natural life, the rest of my property to go to charities named below." Here the story ends. Nothing is said about the feelings of the will-seekers, which is disappointing, for there is as grand a scope here for the pen of the novelist as there is for the brush of the painter.

Large Animals.

The largest animals are being rapidly exterminated in Algeria, and the lion of the desert is fast becoming a myth. During the eleven years from 1873 to 1884 bounty was paid on 202 lions; 1214 panthers; 1882 hyenas and 27,000 jackals.

Never deceive, for the heart once misled can never trust wholly again.

A GOOD STORY.

A Woman's Fight With the Apaches.

There will never be any other feeling but that of murder in the heart of a Chiricahua Apache. He hates every other Indian of the West, and is ready to make war upon him. No white man has ever fallen into his clutches and escaped the torture. Ordinary tortures are tame to the Apache. He invents new ones. On his own agency, and in time of profound peace, the Apache is a devil lying in wait for white victims.

Two weeks before it was known that Geronimo had left the San Carlos Reservation a settler on the Upper Gila named Bellair, whose former home was in Wisconsin, sat smoking his pipe after dinner. On his knee he had his daughter, a child five years old, and the wife was busy clearing the table. Five Indians suddenly entered the house by the back door. Red men had often visited the cabin and been hospitably entertained, but the moment the five stepped in Bellair realized that they were bent on mischief, As he started to his feet an Indian sprang forward and struck at him with a rifle. The blow fell upon the child's head and crushed it like paper.

Bellair seized the gun, wrested it away, and set upon the five to drive them out. Two of them had seized the wife and were trying to pull her out doors. The husband laid about him with such desperation that the Indians were seized with a momentary panic, and retreated. He turned the gun and shot one of them dead at the door, and the the other four ran about eighty rods to cover. It was plain enough that it was a raiding party from the reservation after scalps and plunder.

About fifteen rods from the house, on the opposite side from which the Indians had taken cover, the ranchman had constructed an out-door cellar. This had been accomplished by digging into a hill for several feet and inclosing the front with a double row of planks. There was a stout door, and two or three places had been left for ventilation. Bellair instantly decided to occupy the cellar and make the best defense possible. While the wife was collecting a few articles, he carried the dead body of his child to the place. Returning, he got his rifle, revolver and ammunition, and she took a jug of water and all the ready-cooked food in the house.

Thus far the Indians could have had no suspicions that the house was being deserted, but as Bellair made another trip to secure a sum of money he had in the house, he was seen and fired upon. He ran about half the distance to the cellar, and then received a bullet in the heart and fell dead The four Indians dashed forward to scalp him, but the wife stood in the doorway and wounded one of them with a shot from the revolver, and the gang sought cover. Had the husband lying there before her eyes exhibited the faintest sign of life the wife would have chanced all to bring him in, but as she fully realized that he was dead she withdrew to the cellar to await the next movement of the Indians. Fortunately for her the door swung inward. The cellar had not been put to use yet, and she had plenty of room to move about. One of the planks left inside furnished a prop for the door, and she was in a situation to stand a siege from half the band.

As soon as the woman had escaped them temporarily the redskins turned their attention to the house. They did not dare set it on fire, for fear the smoke might bring help, but every article which they coveted was carried out, and they then took axes and demolished every article of furniture and chopped up the floor. This work occupied them for about an hour, after which they turned their attention to the woman. A dead child in the darkness with her, a dead husband in the sunlight under her eyes, the savages reasoned that she must be overcome by her emotions. They attempted to approach her under cover of a flag of truce, but a shot proved that she saw through their villainous design. There were only three to take an active part, and she had no fear that they could force an entrance by the front.

The Apaches were silent for a time, taking good care not to expose themselves to her fire. After a quarter of an hour she heard them digging in the earth above her head. There was a depth of four feet of earth above her at the weakest point, and they were entirely sheltered while they worked. They dug for awhile and then abandoned the attempt, having, as was afterward ascertained broken the spade and encountered many rocks.

The next move was one which promised to prove fatal to the brave woman. The straw from the beds was brought and flung down in front of the cellar and set fire to. The planks were still green and the wet earth had prevented any drying out. While the straw made a great blaze and the flames roared and crackled as if eating every thing before them, the planks refused to burn and the fire soon died out.

During the next half hour every thing was so quiet that the woman began to believe the Apaches had made off. It was just what they had planned for her to believe. The trio stood on top of the cellar, hoping she would open the door. As the sun got further to the west it cast their shadows on the grond, and she saw them from the loop holes, and knew the stratagem they were resorting to.

It appeared that the Indians were anxious to get away before night, but were doubly anxious to dispatch the woman so that nobody would be left to identify them. All violent measures having failed, they now began to coax and promise. She was a much brave woman. She had whipped them in a fair fight. They wanted to shake hands with her before going away. They had carried the body of the dead warrior off and buried it, and the wounded man had long ago set off for the reservation. The three warriors, having given up all hope of getting at the woman, had started for the spot where their plunder was piled, then the cellar door opened and a demon leaped forth. She had a heavy winchester in her grasp. The crack of the rifle was the first intimation the warriors had that she was out. The shot broke an arm for one of them. The others wheeled and opened fire; but she advanced steadily, firing as fast as she could throw out the empty shells and a second shot inflicted a wound from which the warrior died two weeks later. The three could face her no longer. With yells of dismay they rushed away to the thicket where their ponies were concealed, and no time was lost in leaving the neighbordood.

At sunrise next morning as ranchmen passed that way, they found the bodies of the dead side by side on the grass. Seated beside them clasping their dead hands, was a stony faced woman, whose eyes looked into the far away, and whose lips none could unseal. She had better been dead with them. The light of reason had gone forever.

A SALT MINE IN LOUISIANA.

A Saline Revelation on Petit Anse Island---Purity. 99.47 Per Cent.

Arrived at new Iberia the engine was detatched, and a local salt mine locomotive backed the special nine miles up a heavy grade to the salt mine on Petit Anse island. If salt may be called a mineral, this is a mineral disovery of little less importance than the bonanza silver mines of Nevada. Few people realize that at this isolated point in the Union is a mine of salt superior in purity, richness and extent to anything yet found in the earth's crust. None of the party was prepared for such a saline revelation. The mine, which is but partially explored, is situated on the highest ground of all the region round. Though Petit Anse is called an island, it is hard to remember the water boundary on one side at least. A little bayou about as big as an irregular ditch in California is the geographical surrounding. The salt deposit is the cone of the hill, and it is believed to cover 145 acres. Long anterior to the war Petit Anse was the property of the Averys. They are people of Scottish descent, but Americans of at least two centuries of ancestry. The Island has about 3,000 acres, and up to the time of the war was a vast sugar plantation. In 1862 a man digging a cattle well on the estate near the summit of the topographical cone struck into a solid rock of salt. It was explored in a limited way, and as it was then something like a dollar a pound in the Confederacy the discovery caused quite an excitement. The government seized the deposit and worked it for the benefit of the Confederate armies, Farragut's capture of New Orleans and the Federal operations in the country between the mine and Confederate strongholds rendered the mine useless, and it remained in abeyance for ten years or more.

About ten years ago the deposit attracted the attention of capitalists, and a company was formed in New York and Galveston to work it. A contract was made with the Avery Family by which the latter was to receive a royalty. Machinery was put in, a shaft sunk, and for the past few years the yield has been enormous. Fully one-half of the salt production of the United States comes from this remarkable deposit. The mine is worked like an anthracite coal mine. The present working shaft is down ninety-seven feet. On this level huge chambers have been excavated, with pillars left standing to support the roof. The rock salt is blown out of the drifts and chambers with dynamite, loaded into cars, lifted to the surface, run into rock crushers and hence into grinding mills, where it is ground to all degrees of fineness from the needs of a pork packery to the finest of table salt. The natural product is pure crystalized saline, carrying 99.47 per cent of salt. The product is put into barrels and shipped all over the world. So great is the yield and so inexhaustible the deposit, apparently, that the railroad company has built a road nine miles to the mine, and no less than twenty freight cars were being loaded on the day of our visit.

The whole party visited the mine, being lowered by the cage-load to the working level. It was a beautiful sight, this crystal cavern. Car after car came out loaded with the pure, white substance, and the blasts that were shot off in the various chambers for the entertainment of the visitors reverberated and shook the earth. From the working level a winze has been sunk yet another ninety-five feet, its face still in pure salt, showing that the deposit is practically inexhaustible. It is a mine of wealth, not only to those who own it, but to the company that works it. For several years the Averys have received a royalty of $5,000 a month, and on the first of this month was increased on a new contract to $7,000 a month.

Freaks of Jurors.

There are some queer phases of trial by jury. In Ohio some years ago a wagon was stolen. Three men were seen riding in it on the night it was taken. The three men were indicted. All conceded the wagon had been stolen, even the prisoners indicted. The three men demanded separate trials and to different juries. One after the other was acquited. In another and more recent case a servant girl left the family in their absence. On their return articles of clothing, jewelry, diamonds, etc., to the value of $1,000, were missing. The girl was found by a constable at a hotel table in a neighboring town wearing the clothing and jewelry of her former mistress. She was tried for stealing the goods and acquitted on the ground that she did not steal them, but only received stolen property, and could not be held on that indictment. The next term she was tried for receiving stolen goods and acquitted because she did not know they were stolen. A lover made her a present of them in the night as she testifies, on the sidewalk. Poor, innocent soul! She thought that an impecunious lover came honestly by silk dresses, a gold watch studded with diamonds and hundreds of dollars worth of other jewelry ard rare laces, and these, too, the identical articles she had seen her mistress wearing. And the man whom she says stole them and gave them to her was not indicted. Nobody was punished excepting the parties who suffered the loss and the State that bore the expenses incident to such trials.

Do not imagine that the appearance of sadness indicates sanctity it may seem hypocrisy. To conceal one's own griefs for the sake of cheering others betokens sympathy which is the highest kind of manhood. Let us present the sacrifice of praise in whatever company we may be.

OLD-TIME SOUTHERN DUELS.

A Few Newly Dressed-up Facts About the Noted Duelist, Colonel McClung of Mississippi.

On one occasion McClung had an altercation with a young attorney who anticipating the result, passed a flagrant insult on him. This forced McClung to send the challenge, a step that he was always anxious should be taken by the other party. His caution was justified in this case, for his antagonist accepted the challenge and named a certain room in which the duel was to be fought. The terms were these. Both were to stand on opposite sides of a narrow table, take deliberate aim, and at a concerted signal, fire This was certain death to both, and the young lawyer had vowed that, since Mr. McClung was going to kill him, he was determined to carry McClung along with him. McClung declined the terms. The duel was never fought, and McClung consented cheerfully to a reconciliation. McClung was a native of Virginia, having been born in Fauquier county, whence his parents moved to Kentucky during his boyhood. His mother was a sister to John Marshall, chief justice of the United States. He was originally intended for the navy, and served several years on board. His first duel was fought with a brother midshipman on the coast of Southern America. His second was with an own cousin, named, I believe, John Marshall. After leaving the navy McClung went to Mississippi, where his reputation as a duelist preceded him His first entrance on the stage of honor in that state was as second to Foote in his second duel with Prentiss. Things prospered. Not only was Foote shot down, but McClung became entangled in hostile relations with a Mr. or Gen. Allen, with whom he subsequently "had a meeting." After many interesting preliminaries McClung got to the point of calling Allen a d— coward. This, of course, meant a duel, and as Gen. Forrest said about war, a duel meant fight and fight meant to kill. McClung was living at Jackson at the time of the trouble. His d— coward epithet was borne to Allen, who decided to go to Jackson and kill the author. On his way to Jackson Allen passed through Clinton, where Foote was and told Foote of his mission. As soon as he was out of sight Foote mounted a horse, and pushing across the country, arrived in time to put McClung on his guard. The two enemies met, thoroughly armed; for some reason, however, they failed to commence firing, but separated. A duel was preferred to a street fight. They met on the banks of Pearl river at sunset that evening, both armed with six pistols, one chamber each. An immense throng of people were present to see the sport. The principals were placed sixty yards apart. At the word they were to advance and fire at will. Allen was excited, and his anger had complete control of him. McClung on the contrary, was cool and apparently tranquil. He wore a half-puzzled expression on his face, as if he were trying to solve a vexed question. He was, in reality, debating at what distance his ball could kill Allen. He had no fears of missing him. At the word Allen advanced rapidly, exclaiming with much passion, "Now we shall see who is the d— coward." McClung, who had taken a few steps, upon seeing his antagonist advance so rapidly, halted, took deliberate aim, replying to Allen's remark as he did so: "Yes, we shall see." As the words left his mouth he fired. His ball struck Allen, who was thirty paces distant in the mouth. Allen died in a few hours. McClung manifested every sign of satisfaction over the result. When he shot Menifee, a brother of the noted congressman, he peered through the smoke (the duel had been fought with rifles), and when he saw Menifee on the ground, McClung seized his rifle hugged it to his breast, patted it and called it his darling. Neither Jackson nor Burr betrayed any regrets over the man each had killed. In his old age Jackson showed a friend the pistol he had used. "This is the pistol with which I shot Mr. Dickinson," he said. Burr often spoke of "my friend, Mr. Hamilton, whom I shot." But Mr. McClung frequently showed a brutal satisfaction in recalling the fatal termination to the duels in which he had been engaged,

As a lawyer he was never successful. His taste turned in the direction of polite literature, and he is said to have been an exceedingly polished writer. He established a newspaper at Jackson which attracted attention, and from which, if tradition can be trusted, Prentiss culled some of his best ideas and most beautiful thoughts. It is even said that McClung took Prentiss to task for using his writings without giving him credit, and that Prentiss made an artful and insinuating defense that captured McClung's fancy and friendship. Tradition sometimes tells egregious lies.

Tillable Lakes.

Prof. Schwable has drawn the attention of the Berlin Physical Society to the interesting phenomena observed in the gypsum of the Southern Hartz, viz: the sinking of rivers, often accompanied by loud uproar, and the occurrence of intermittent lakes. The so-called "peasant's ditch," near Rosslau, was, in the last century, as the old contracts between the two neighboring villages prove, sometimes a lake serving one village for fishing purposes, and sometimes dry land, which was then tilled by the other village. Several channels at the bottom of the lake lead to the interior of the gypsum rock, yet the water, when it gathered here, stood for several years at the depth of thirty to fifty feet, when it suddenly disappeared again. In the years 1876, 1877 and 1878, this lake was filled with water, and since the last date has been dry land.

Bright Stars.

Four bright stars now form a starry curve or arc that may be easily traced late in the evening. The four stars are Regulus, Mars, Jupiter and Spica, in the order mentioned. Regulus may be known as the bright star in the handle of the sickle, and the other three are readily recognized.

FOR SEASONING MUTTON BROTH or mutton hash, remember that mutton does not bear as much salt as beef or veal.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MARCH 31 1886.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

The venders of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers and brewers, inn-keepers, in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1886, as follows, to wit:

	Class.	
AARONSBURG.		
M M Musser, Merchant	13	$10 75
W H Philip, do	13	10 75
Thomas Yearick, Druggist	14	7 75
BLANCHARD.		
J I Kunes, Merchant	13	10 75
Wm. Singer & Co., Merchant	14	7 75
J A Quigley, Merchant	13	10 75
BOALESBURG.		
Thomas F Riley, Merchant	14	7 75
James T Stuart, do	13	10 75
George B Jack, do	14	7 75
BUFFALO RUN.		
John Mattern, Merchant	14	7 75
BENORE.		
Mattern & Gray, Merchants	13	10 75
BELLEFONTE.		
Bellefonte Iron & Nail Co., Lim., Mer's	11	15 75
McCalmont & Co, Coal & Implements	13	10 75
Buck & Bush, do do	13	10 75
L L Brown, Grain & Coal	11	15 75
Sechler & Co, Groceries	11	15 75
F P Green, Drugs	13	10 75
A J Crouse, Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
F D Cunningham, Pool		30 75
A V Smith, Grocer	14	7 75
Valentines Store Co., Lim., Merchant	10	20 75
F S Mayer, Confectioner	14	7 75
W T Twitmire, Stoves and Tinware	14	7 75
John Powers & Son, Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
M A Kirk, Drugs	14	7 75
Isaac Gingenheimer, Leather, etc	13	10 75
Erhard & Shuey, Grocers	13	10 75
D M Glenn, Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
S H Williams, Wall Paper	14	7 75
F C Richard, Jeweler	14	7 75
W H Wilkenson, Queensware	13	10 75
J A Harper & Co. Merchants	12	13 25
W R Brackbill, Furniture	13	10 75
R B Spangler, do	14	7 75
C Strickland, Grocer	14	7 75
T R Hamilton, Confectioner	14	7 75
E Brown & Co, Grocer	14	7 75
C G McMillen, Pool		30 75
H Y Stytzer, Books and Stationery	14	7 75
C U Hoffer, Merchant	12	13 25
P F Keichline, Billiards		50 75
Lyon & Co, Merchants	10	20 75
H K Hicks & Bros, Hardware	10	20 75
John Harris, Drugs	13	10 75
Joseph Cedars, Confectioner	14	7 75
Samuel Lewins, Clothing	13	10 75
George I Blackford, Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
Bunnell & Aikens, Music Store	13	10 75
John Miess, Grocer	13	10 75
D Garman & Son, Fancy Goods	14	7 75
V J Bauer & Co, Grocers	14	7 75
S & A Loeb, Merchants		25 75
Joseph Bros. & Co, do	9	25 75
J Zeiler & Son, Drugs	13	10 75
James Harris & Co, Hardware	11	15 75
Montgomery & Co, Mer. Tailors	14	7 75
A C Mingle, Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
J D Sourbeck, Green Grocer	14	7 75
Graham & Son, Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
Frank P Blair, Jeweler	14	7 75
H C Weaver, Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
W I Flemming & Co, Mer. Tailors	14	7 75
J H Cole, Grocer	14	7 75
Mrs. Maggie Beezer, Adm'x, Distillery		25 75
Mrs. L Haas, Brewer		25 75
J S Waite & Co, Implements	14	7 75
J Fearon, Mann & Co, Merchant	13	10 75
George E Lewis, Grocer	12	13 25
W B Shaffer, Book Store	14	7 75
Jared Harper, Grocer	10	20 75
J Kyle McFarlane & Co, Hardware	12	13 25
Walter W Bayard, Drugs	14	7 75
Williamsport Oil Co., Wholesale	13	10 75
CENTRE HALL.		
W H Bartholomew, Merchant	12	13 25
Harper & Kreamer, do	13	10 75
Wm. Wolf & Son, do	12	13 25
Dale & Co, do	14	7 75
J D Murray, Drugs	14	7 75
I J Grenoble, Grain and Coal	13	10 75
CENTRE HILL.		
Michael Strohm, Merchant	14	7 75
COBURN.		
I J Grenoble, Grain and coal	12	13 25
Whitmer & Lincoln, Grain and coal	12	13 25
Durham Bros., Merchants	14	7 75
Trumpheller & Vonada, Merchants	13	10 75
F P Barker, Confectioner	14	7 75
O W Vanvalin, Distiller		25 75
FARMERS MILLS.		
McClellan & Runkle, Merchants	14	7 75
FLEMING.		
J W Hoover, Merchant	14	7 75
W Reeides, do	11	15 75
A J & T E Griest do	11	15 75
FILMORE.		
E Hugg, Merchant	14	7 75
FIEDLER		
F O Hosterman, Merchant	13	10 75
GLENN HARRIS.		
P B Crider & Son, Merchants	14	7 75
GUYER.		
Martin Smith, Grocer	14	7 75
M Rider, Merchant	14	7 75
HOWARD.		
B Lauth, Merchant	14	7 75
Lucas & Bro, Merchant	13	10 75
A A Schenck, Hardware	14	7 75
H A Moore, Drugs	14	7 75
Robert Cook, Merchant	14	7 75
B Weber & Son do	13	10 75
Jas B Antes do	14	7 75
Jon. Schenck do	14	7 75
HOUSERVILLE.		
E M Shuey, Merchant	14	7 75
HUBLERSBURG.		
S H Goodhart, Merchant	13	10 75
Henry Brown do	14	7 75
Yearick Bros. do	14	7 75
JULIAN.		
D Irvin, Merchant	13	10 75
John Gingery, do	14	7 75
H S Hayre, do	13	10 75
LEMONT.		
B F Taylor, Drugs	14	7 75
W L Foster, Merchant	13	10 75
Armstrong Bros, Grain and Coal	12	13 25
Thompson & co, Merchant	11	15 75
J E Wasson, Merchant	14	7 75
LOVEVILLE.		
Daniel Roads, Merchant	14	7 75
LINDEN HALL.		
J H Ross, Merchant	12	13 25
George J Meyer & Son, Grain and Coal	14	7 75
MILLHEIM.		
I Spigelmyer, Merchant	14	7 75
J W Snook, do	13	10 75
Jacob Eisenhuth, Drugs	14	7 75
A Harter, Grocer	14	7 75
Musser & Smith, Hardware	13	10 75
D S Kaufman & Co, Merchants	12	13 25
E C Campbell & Son do	14	7 75
MADISONBURG.		
Henry Beck, Merchant	14	7 75
MILESBURG.		
T P Adams, Merchant	13	10 75
A T Boggs, Grocer	14	7 75
Wm Lucas, Merchant	14	7 75
Adams & Co. Grocers	14	7 75
Wm S Miles & Son, Merchants	13	10 75
C H Else, Drugs	14	7 75
John Hibler, Merchant	14	7 75
Mrs. Neff & Son, Grocers	14	7 75
McCoy & Linn, Merchants	12	13 25
MOSHANNON.		
J T Lucas, Merchant	14	7 75
MARTHA FURNACE.		
W S Williams, Merchant	14	7 75
NITTANY.		
H I Barnes, Merchant	14	7 75
S Peck & Son, do	14	7 75
OAK HALL.		
I J Grenoble, Grain and Coal	13	10 75
D C Gingerich, do do	14	7 75
PLEASANT GAP.		
Wm H Noll & Bro. Merchants	14	7 75
G Haag, Distiller		25 75
PENN HALL.		
J B Fisher, Merchant	13	10 75
POTTERS MILLS.		
Thompson & Smith, Merchants	14	7 75
PORT MATILDA.		
Chancy & Thompson, Merchants	13	10 75
A W Reese, Merchant	14	7 75
S R Pringle, do	14	7 75
L S Miles, do	14	7 75
PENNSYLVANIA FURNACE.		
E G Ewing, Merchant	13	10 75
Centre Mining Co, Lim., Merchants	12	13 25
POWELTON.		
R A Jackson, Merchant	12	13 25
PINE GROVE MILLS.		
Hess & Erb, Merchants	13	10 75
J I Ross, do	14	7 75
J U Ross, Grocer	14	7 75
PHILIPSBURG.		
C Munson & Son, Merchants	9	25 75
T Everett, Grocer	14	7 75
F P McCloskey, Confectinery	14	7 75
Wm Test, Drugs	14	7 75
E Bolinger, Merchant Tailor	14	7 75
Kessler & Fryberger, Merchants	9	25 75
G W Naugle, Jeweler	14	7 75
J F Barber & Co, Hardware	13	10 75
E M Toner, Furniture	14	7 75
Gray, Wolf & Co, Merchants	7	40 75
R F Mull, Drugs	14	7 75
L J & K Savitzer, Stationery	13	10 75
Wythes & Huffington, Merchants	12	13 25
C G Herlinger, Clothing	11	15 75
E A Davis & Son, Jeweler	14	7 75
Sankey & Helmuth, Boots and Shoes	13	10 75
S S Crissman, Drugs	13	10 75
W E Burchfield, Novelty	14	7 75
Joseph Lehman, Clothing	13	10 75
T J Myers, Confectionery	14	7 75
John Ruse, Grocer	14	7 75
Henry Lehman, Merchant	10	20 75
G W Haworth, Confectionery	14	7 75
M E George, Drugs	14	7 75
G Lyon & Co, Merchants	10	20 75
M D Silknitter, Pool and Billiards		50 75
Dale & Womer, Clothing	14	7 75
E A Ryman, Grocer	14	7 75
Frank Weber, Billiard and Pool		50 75
John Peightal, Furnitnre	14	7 75
John Nutall, Merchant	10	20 75
S D Smith & Co, Grocer	14	7 75
I R Feistal, Jeweler	14	7 75
Stem, Brinton & Co, Merchants	12	13 25
Swires & Homer, Flour and feed	14	7 75
Stuart & Mock, Furniture	13	10 75
I N Troxel, Merchant	11	15 75
M M Smith, Confectioner	14	7 75
J N Schoonover, Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
G E Parker, Stationery, etc	11	7 75
A Jones, Hardware	11	15 75
H O Hoffer, Confectioner	14	7 75
J M Hale & Co, Hardware	10	20 75
A W Harper, Confectioner	14	7 75
J A McOmber, Pool and Billiards		50 75
Jenkins & Gilmore, Grocers	14	7 75
H Cunningham, Implements	14	7 75
Williamsport Oil Co, Wholesale	12	13 25
W M Biddle, Grocer	14	7 75
George Herman, Grocer	14	7 75
ROLAND.		
Curtin & Co, Merchants	12	13 25
REBERSBURG.		
Royer & Frank, Merchants	13	10 75
C C Loose, do	13	10 75
ROMOLA.		
Wm Robb, Merchant	14	7 75
ROCK SPRINGS.		
J C Goheen & Bro, Merchants	14	7 75
J C Goheen & Bro. do	14	7 75
SNOW SHOE.		
Wm Graner & Co, Merchants	9	25 75
T B Budington, Grocer	13	10 75
R J Heims, Jr., do	14	7 75
Boak Bros, Merchants	12	13 25
J S Ewing, Drugs	14	7 75
Stuart Bros, Merchants	13	10 75
Sommerville, Crider & Cook, Merchants	12	13 25
Hoover, Hughes & Co, Merchants	13	10 75
SPRING MILLS.		
G R Spigelmyer, Merchants	13	10 75
J D Long, do	13	10 75
Wm Pealer, do	13	10 75
I J Grenobie, do	11	15 75
SANDY RIDGE.		
W R Miller, Merchant	9	25 75
STATE COLLEGE.		
J W Stuart, Merchant	13	10 75
M D Snyder, do	14	7 75
STORMSTOWN.		
R J P Gray, Merchant	12	13 25
J H Griffin, do	14	7 75
Juniata Mining Co, Lim., Merchants	13	10 75
TUSSEYVILLE.		
S M Swartz, Merchant	14	7 75
WOODWARD.		
R M Wolfe, Merchant	13	10 75
N W Eby, Distiller		25 75
WOLF'S STORE.		
J S Emrick, Merchant	14	7 75
WALKER.		
Mrs. S E Miller, Merchant	14	7 75
H Yearick & Son, do	13	10 75
ZION.		
David Solt, Merchant	14	7 75
S F Dorman, do	14	7 75

The following hotel and restaurant keepers will apply for license, and are appraised and classed as follows:

Location.		Class.	Amt.
J W Newsen, Howard	Hotel	5	50 75
A Konlbecker, Milesburg	Hotel	5	50 75
John Anderson, Bellefonte, Restaurant		5	20 75
W R Teiler	Hotel	4	100 75
D Garman	"	5	50 75
Emanuel Brown	"	5	50 75
C G McMillen	"	3	200 75
John G Uzzle, Snow Shoe,	"	5	50 75
E A Nolan	"	5	50 75
Jas Passmore, Philipsburg,	"	4	100 75
S B Row	"	4	100 75
Wm Parker	"	4	100 75
J A. McOmber	"	4	100 75
Jeffry Hayes, Rush Twp	"	5	50 75
D J Meyer, Centre Hall	"	5	50 75
J H Odenkirk, Old Fort	"	5	50 75
H G Shaffer, Spring Mills	"	5	50 75
J H Bubby	"	5	50 75
Joseph Kleckner, Coburn	"	5	50 75
W S Musser, Millheim	"	5	50 75
W R Rook, do	"	5	50 75
And. Immel, Aaronsburg	"	5	50 75
Daniel Bartges, Madisonburg	"	5	50 75
G Haag, Pleasant Gap	"	5	50 75
David H Rishl, Potters Mills	"	5	50 75

Take notice all who are concerned in this appraisement that an appeal will be held at the Commissioners' office, in Bellefonte, on the 22d day of April, A. D. 1886, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., when and where you may attend if you see proper. JOHN A. RUPP,

March 10, 1886. Appraiser.

"I tell you, husband, I want you to try it." I had suffered for years with a complaint the physicians called gravel, and they had given up the attempt to help me. My wife heard of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and spoke as above. To please her I got a bottle. Used that and two or three more, and presently the trouble vanished never to return. My wife had a sort of inspiration that time."—Washington Monroe, Catskill, N. Y. Faith like hers deserves its reward. mar

A startling development was incidentally made in the Fayette court last week to the effect that the late Captain A. C. Nutt was short in his accounts as Cashier of the State Treasury $42,500 when he was shot by N. Lyman Dukes in Uniontown. Oil speculation is said to have caused the shortage.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

Especially Desirable for Children.

A lady physician at the Child's Hospital, at Albany, N. Y., says: "We have been using Scott's Emulsion with great success, nearly all of our patients are suffering from bone diseases and our physicians find it very beneficial. m

On the Pottsville and Mahanoy Railroad a tunnel 800 feet in length is being cut under a mountain and through solid rock. Three hundred men are employed, and the work is prosecuted day and night.

The Rev. Wm. Stout, Wiarton, Ont., states: "After being ineffectually treated by seventeen different doctors for scrofula and blood diseases, I was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters." Write him for proof.

A pair of colored lovers took out a marriage license at Hollidaysburg and tied the silken knot themselves, in the presence of the Prothonotary and other spectators.

When a cold or other cause checks the operation of the secretive organs, their natural healthy action should be restored by the use of Ayer's Pills, and inflammatory material thereby removed from the system. Much serious sickness and suffering might be prevented by thus promptly correcting those slight derangements that, otherwise, often develop into settled disease.

Huntingdon claims a gold mine but its exact location has not yet been revealed.

JURORS FOR APRIL COURT.

Following will be found names of jurors for April term of court:

Grand Jurors.

Christ Sharra, Taylor	J O Loraine, do
J W Jones, Philipsburg	John Dale, Benner
Wm Harper, Bellefonte	John A Daley, Curtin
George W Ellenberger, Ferguson	Chas McGarver, Union
	Wm Stover, Gregg
A C Mingle, Bellefonte	Andrew Glenn, College
W F Reynolds, Jr., do	Benj Beck, Miles
G D Hoover, Bellefonte	T R Parkes, Haines
W R Jenkins do	John Dubbs, Spring
Monroe Armor do	Ellis Lytle, Patton
John P Harris do	J Turner, Howard twp
James Harris do	M D Snyder, College
Rob't Hepburn do	Hon Sam'l Frank, Miles
P Gray Meek do	C Eckenroth, Spring
G D Hoover, Union	W G Morrison, Worth
Jas C Curtin, Spring	W Poorman, Snow Shoe
J W Flory, do	I S Frain, Marion
Thos Eckley, Snow Shoe	Conrad Singer, Curtin
B Jones, Philipsburg	Jos Royer, Howard boro

Third Monday of April—Traverse Jurors

F Emerich, Walker	Michael Grove, Potter
J H Meyers, Harris	Adam Krumrine do
B F Brown do	S Brugger, Unionville
J T Schenck, Howard B	P B Waddle, Patton
Jared I Condo, Gregg	Hale Ross, Ferguson
— Fravel, Rush	H C Campbell do
Jared Kreamer, Miles	J Harper, Bellefonte
John Emerick do	T R Hamilton do
J H Seber, Half Moon	L D Kurtz, Haines
Wm B Way do	Henry King, Penn
J G Royer, Walker	Jacob Bottorf, College
T Nearhood do	J B Sholl, Liberty

Fourth Monday of Apr.—Traverse Jurors.

John Wolf, Philipsburg	S Fleck, Philipsburg
W H Sanford do	J D Long, Gregg
L G Lingle do	S C Boak, Snow Shoe
John Shrock, Bellefonte	J T Merryman, Taylor
Isaac Mitchell do	J P Shope, Milesburg
Hammon Sechler do	S Brumgard, Miles
M S Graham do	Christ Alexander, Penn
John I Raukin do	Levi Quick, Snow Shoe
Geo Simms do	R J Haines, do
H C Valentine do	John Confer do
W G Biglow, Half Moon	W H Musser, Boggs
W A Murray, Harris	Dan'l Bitner, Liberty
Dan'l Dunkle, Walker	Geo B Jack, Harris
J Henderson, Benner	David Russell, Gregg
M M Musser, Haines	David Musser do
M Gilbert, Miles	David Dennis, Ferguson
And Gregg, Potter	Joseph Gates do
J B Leathers, Howard	Henry King, Penn
Dan'l Ulrich, Millheim	John R Lee, Potter
Wm Lohr, Centre Hall	A T Boggs, Milesburg
G W F Gray, Patton	F V Jordan, Spring
W J Dale Spring	J L Rogers, Walker
S C Brickley, Curtin	Samuel Relly, Harris
	John Gates, Half Moon

First Monday of May—Traverse Jurors.

Elias Markle, Walker	George M Boal do
Ed Shannon, Snow Shoe	A G Ewing, Ferguson
J Gunsallus do	John S Kreps do
Chas Summerville do	Henry Koch do
S M Buck, Bellefonte	Fra'k Hosterman, Gregg
Geo Blackford do	D W Clark, Liberty
S C Hunter do	Michael Shires Potter
And Brockerhoff do	Sam'l Gramley, Miles
G S Stover, Haines	P N Bernhart, Spring
Jas Lytle, Half Moon	T W Fisher, Taylor
D P Snope, Boggs	Geo B Taylor, Boggs
Wm Resides do	R H Crostnwaite, Spring
Thos Riley, Harris	D H Rote, Haines
And Fetzer, Boggs	J W Morris, Taylor
J S Foster, College	H G Shaffer, Gregg
Leonard Rhone, Potter	D W Pletcher, Howard
W J Thompson do	Elmer Campbell, Potter
H A Brumgard, Walker	

TRIAL LIST.

Following is the trial for the regular term of court:

First Week—April 25.

H D Rossman vs Wm Brooks.
Thomas Merriman vs John T Fowler.
Mrs. Kate Smith vs Albert Owen.
Hoover, Hughes & Co. vs Henry Stevens.
Peter Smith vs D F Rishel.
Thomas Meyer vs Uriah Stover.
G R Danenhower vs S C McAllister.
Barnes Safe & Lock Co vs Gordon & Landis.
Five cases, viz., A S Hill vs Gordon & Landis; Florence Machine Co. vs same—3 cases.
Daniel Fleisher vs Centre Hall Water Co.
G B Porter, Ass'n, vs Calvin Smith.
Dr. H K Hoy vs O. P. of Boggs Twp.

Second Week—May 3.

Sarah M Ayers vs J Spigelmyer.
J H Sands vs Mary L Macbride.
Philip Keller vs J A Beaver et al.
Joseph Stroupe vs H Bennett et ux.
Lewis Leigey vs Polly Ann Leigey.
A E Price vs T J Dunkle.
B F Leathers & Son vs Lebanon Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
A B McNitt vs J S Krape et al.
Millheim Banking Co vs Smith & Co.
Mifflin D Snyder vs Carnegie Bros & Co.
John Heise vs E Graham et al.
Singer M'f'g Co vs Jacob Rhinefelt.
S L Moore vs Daniel Horner.
John Regan vs J C McGahey.
Jacob W Stover vs Samuel K Faust.
F X Lehman vs P J Fegan et al.
Midland Mining Co vs Lehigh Valley Coal Company et al.
Josiah Neff's Ex'r's vs John Grove.
Geo S Keller vs Jacob Houser.
Alex. Litchen vs G Lyons & Co.
S H Yocum vs John W Cooke.
J H Neidigh use of vs Benj Corl.
E Reese et ux vs J W Casanova et al.
Saran Montgomery use of vs David Bailey.
M M Dubee vs L G Kessler; Kate F Durbes vs same.

FRENCH EMIGRATION TO CANADA.

Ottawa, Ont., March 25.—Prince Bonaparte, the aspirant to the French throne, has sent his first installment of 5,000 acres of land in the new French colony at Lake Temiscamingue, north of Lake Nepissing. The deed will stand in the name of his wife and children. Several ecclesiastical and civil dignitaries have also taken large tracts, and are directing emigration from France in that direction.

"You may remember I spoke to you about having been afflicted with severe sick headaches. Well, some time ago I began taking Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in faint hope of relief. To my delight, and rather to my surprise, I have never had an attack since. How thankful I am I need hardly tell you. I heartily wish that all women tortured in this way knew how certain and pleasant a cure Favorite remedy is.—Sarah J. Woodruff, Newbury, N. Y. mar

It is said the imported Virginia negroes now in the coke region are there to stay.

Parker's Tonic kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discretely, it keeps the blood pure, and the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. Coughs and colds vanish before it. It builds up the health. No wise mother will be without it. mar

The citizens of Towanda are considering a proposition to heat the town by steam.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the first blood medicine to prove a real success, still holds its place as first in public estimation, both at home and abroad, as shown by its miraculous cures, and immensely increased sales.

At Johnstown a fine variety of apples are a drug in the market at $1.00 per barrel.

If you are suffering with malaria, relieve yourself by taking Keeler's Catarrh Remedy. One bottle is generally sufficient. It purifies the blood and invigorates the system. See advertisement.

The Salvation Army has struck Pottsville, the hardest town it has ever tackled.

The only known specific remedy for epileptic fits is Samaritan Nervine "I had epileptic fits for 16 years," writes John Keitoly, of Principio, Md., "Samaritan Nervine cured me." $1.60, at druggists.

SCROFULA

Usually develops in early life, and is a peculiar morbid condition of the system, usually affecting the glands, often resulting in swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, thickening of the lips, enlarged neck, sore eyes. A scrofulous condition is often hereditary, but bad diet, too free use of fat meats, bad air, want of sunshine and nourishing food will induce it. Some people are troubled with scrofulous swelling of the glands, and with ulcers and kernels, which may cause very little pain; others may have inward scrofula, scrofula of the lungs, scrofula of the spleen, scrofula of the kidneys, and scrofula of the bones. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will drive away any case of scrofula and not to appear in another place, for their action on the blood and bowels will carry the disease entirely from the body.

Surface Indications

What a miner would very properly term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the **Pimples, Stics, Sore Eyes, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions** with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into **Scrofula.** This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of **Hereditary Scrofula.**

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1 Six bottles for $5.

FURNITURE. FURNITURE.

J. C. BRACHBILL

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading Eastern and Western furniture centers.

Prices are the Very Lowest

You can not afford to buy elsewhere.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promply answered.

J. C. Brachbill,

High Street, Bellefonte.

(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

PENN CAVE HOUSE,

FARMERS MILLS, PA.

Grand opening of the

—PENN CAVE HOUSE,—

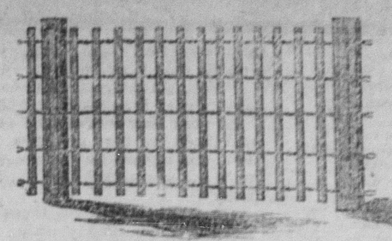
three miles from Spring Mills station on the L. & T. R. R., will be opened to the public, on and after April 8, 1886.

This hotel has just been completed, and has all the modern improvements, making it a very desirable summer resort.

A grand hop will be given on the evening of the opening. All are cordially invited.

SAMUEL LONG,

tfl Proprietor, Farmers Mills, Pa



THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

Automatic Slat and Wire Fence

Machine Company.

Keep your eye on it until we know what to say about the fence, which will be made in Centre Hall.

24marly J. B. SOLT, Special Agent.

A SONG OF GRATITUDE.

In olden times, Bethesda's pool
Was famed for healing all diseases:
Once plunged beneath its waters cool,
Each evil, stain and sickness seased.
In modern days we find a cure,
Of worth as rare, as much deserving:
A remedy safe, quick and sure,
Dr. Richmond's "Samaritan Nervine."
For Epilepsy, Spasms, Fevers, Colics, Cramps,
Coughs, Colds, or any kind of Phthysic;
Its merit as a leader stamps
It far above all other physics.
It goes at once right to the spot
Where lurks the danger, never swerving;
In all the world perhaps there's not
A cure like Dr. Richmond's "Nervine."
As in the blood diseases lie;
Each artery, each vein, each curve in;
There's nothing makes ill humor fly,
Like the "Samaritan Nervine."
For old or young, for rich or poor,
Whatever class of life you serve in,
To health wide open is the door,
From the "Samaritan Nervine."
Then, do you value strength and health,
And think these blessings worth preserving?
Better than all Golconda's wealth,
Is Dr. Richmond's "Samaritan Nervine."

A WONDERFUL BOOK

Just published, and for sale by the medical book dealers, or may be had direct from the author.

MANHOOD! WOMANHOOD!

An exhaustive treatise on Sexual Exercises, the diseases arising from them, and their treatment and cure; also a brief lecture on Epilepsy and other Nervous Diseases, showing the relationship existing between the Sexual and Nervous System, by Dr. S. A. Richmond, St. Joseph, Missouri. The price is $1.50. Fully illustrated and elegantly bound, containing over 250 pages.

This wonderful book reveals the innermost secrets of nature, and is in fact a key which opens the book of knowledge, and plucks leaves of healing from the tree of life. It treats of subjects which are of immense value to every man, woman and child in the land, and will in all probability save years of sickness and fortunes in doctor bills Agents wanted everywhere, both male and female. Send at once and get an agent's circular.

For sale by J. D. Murray.

HARDER TO BEAT NOW THAN EVER BEFORE.

Our constant aim is to improve the Crop value of our

$25.00 PHOSPHATE

This PHOSPHATE will demonstrate to farmers, that its crop value is as great as articles that are estimated worth thirty-five to forty-five dollars per ton. Try it and be convinced.

If your dealer has none of our goods on hand, send your order direct to us.

Send for Baugh's Phosphate Guide. Prices, etc.

BAUGH & SONS,

Manufacturers of

RAW BONE MANURES,

20 South Delaware Avenue,

ESTABLISHED 1850. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

$1.00 THIRTEEN WEEKS.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR. Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free Address orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y.

Centre Hall

MARBLE WORKS

H. G. STROHMEIER

—IS PREPAIRED TO FURNISH—

All —Work— Warranted | Monuments, Gravestones AND Buildingwork etc., etc., etc. | To —Give— Satisfacti'n

IN THE NEWEST AND HANDSOMEST DESIGNS WORKED OUT OF THE

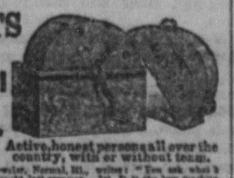
Best Marble

AT SHORT NOTICE.

Please call and examine my material and learn my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

21mar3m

AGENTS WANTED for the MISSOURI STEAM Washer



Active, honest person all over the country, with or without team.

John R. Dodge, Jr., Jeweler, Normal, Ill., writes: "You ask what I think of the Washer I bought last summer. Ans. It is the best machine ever invented by man. We have just as good dinners on Monday as on any other day. So If you can show, you can not buy one for $100." Mrs. Hauck, of St. Joseph, Ill., writes: "I would not take $50 for mine. My washing was on the line at 9 o'clock this morning." Mr. C. Jaquet, St. Ignace, Mich., writes: "Formerly it took the entire women from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. to do our washing. Now it takes from 7 a. m. to 9:30 a. m." Mrs. A. W. Morrison, of Lewiston, Me., writes: "It is a success. It makes the white help independent of the colored washerwoman."

I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, my money to be paid after delivery. Write for particulars. J. WORTH, Box 1923 New York City

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

New Arrival of Goods

AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Large and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS

NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HARDWARE,

OILS AND PAINTS

GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,

GROCERIES

COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH

SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,

EVERYTHING

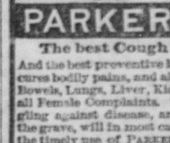
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use,

And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinderscorns prevent further growth. Stops all pain. Gives no trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. Hinderscorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 15c. HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses,

ON THE ENGINE.

Running a Locomotive While Deathly Sick.

Taunton, Mass.

Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

Dear Sir—I am an engineer on the Old Colony Railroad, and run the Fall River boat train between Fall River and Lowell, residing in Taunton. For ten years I suffered everything but death from dyspepsia. Often I had such blinding sick headaches that I could hardly see. I think this was due partly to irregular habits of eating and partly to the jar of the engine.

Remember that I tried every medicine I heard of and had been treated by some of the best physicians in Taunton and Lowell. At this critical time Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY was recommended to me. It was new to me, and with my experience of medicines, you can easily forgive me for saying that I had not a particle of faith in it.

I had taken it but a few days when I began to get better. The raw and sore feeling left my stomach and the snapping pains left my head, and soon I was all right and have been ever since. It is the only thing that ever did me the least good, and it drove every ache, pain and discomfort completely out of my system. Now I keep Kennedy's Favorite Remedy with me on my engine, and it goes wherever I go.

Why, I believe Favorite Remedy will cure anything. One night a while ago John Layton, an engineer who runs the main line from Boston, came on my engine sick as death. He was worn out with work, had a high fever and was so nervous he almost broke down crying. "Nonsense, John," I said, "cheer up. I've got something on my engine that will set you up in a jiffy." I took out my bottle of Favorite Remedy, lifted his head and gave him a good dose. He went to bed. Two days after I saw him looking as healthy as a butcher. Said he, "Dan, what was that stuff you gave me the other night?" "It was Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY, Rondout, N. Y." "Well I don't care whose remedy it is, it's the stuff for a man on the railroad." So say we all. Yours, etc.' DAN'L FITTS.

It is your own fault if you suffer from headache, indigestion or dyspepsia. One dollar will buy a bottle of Favorite Remedy and cure you.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGUOR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle represents the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary blood preparations. Write for testimonials and give it a fair trial.

For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $1.00 the manufacturers, SAMUEL PFAELZER & Co. Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK

THE

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

DOES THE BUSINESS.

Thousands have tried it and found relief. There is abundant testimony to this point, positive and unsolicited, which should convince the most skeptical. If you suffer with Rheumatism, send for a pamphlet which tells what has been done for others. It is sent free. To be cured costs only $2.50, for one box is sufficient for the worst case.

IT HAS NEVER FAILED

J. C. McALLISTER, for many years with Hood, Bonbright & Co., now with Wood, Brown & Co., Phila., says: "I suffered from Rheumatism so terribly that I could hardly walk, was at times unable to turn my head. I tried the Russian Rheumatism Cure. Inside of two weeks I was completely cured."

Descriptive pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

Price $2.50. If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more.

One box does the business.

RUSSIAN TRADE MARK RHEUMATISM CURE.

None Genuine without this Trade-Mark.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors,

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.
619-621 Market Street, Philadelphia.

SCOTT'S

EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL

And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, WASTING OF FLESH, AND ALL WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, it is unequaled by the Skill of Physicians in all countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

RAINBOW RUPTURE CURE.

Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is not a Truss. Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers, cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 310 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Skillful treatment, gives all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Be sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consult free. Send for circular.

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST SECURED, on first class Kansas farms and town property. Apply to LEWIS KURTZ, Newton, Kas.
tf

THE MAJOR'S STORY.

"Waal, yes," said the major, unfolding his knife,
And shaving a slice from his chair,
"I come from a family of purty long life—
The longest, I reckon 'round hyar."

"My gran'father lived to a mighty old age—
He died at two hundred and four—"
But the major stopped short in his yarn at this stage,
For the judge entered in at the door.

"Now, major," the judge very gravely remarked,
"I knew your old grandfather well;
He was just eighty-three when his spirit embarked
For that bourne where the good spirits dwell."

For a moment the major had nothing to say,
But finally rose to his feet;
"He died at two hundred and four Broadway—"
Then the judge moseyed up and stood treat. —New York Sun.

MATERIALS FOR MAKING LACE.

Fiber of the Aloe—Lace-Bark Tree—Asbestos—Spider's Web—Human Hair.

Human ingenuity has almost exhausted itself in finding new materials from which this product of marvelous industry and patience can be manufactured. The thread used in making Brussels lace is of such extreme fineness that it has to be spun underground to prevent the dry air causing it to break. That this lace is so expensive is due to the fineness of the thread (spun by hand), which costs all the way from $1,000 to $2,000 a pound.

The fiber of the aloe has been successfully manufactured into lace both in its natural color and dyed black in Geneva, the Greek islands, and Spain. In Jamais a peculiar lace has been made from the inner bark of the legether, or lace-bark tree, and in 1851 a dress from this material was presented to Queen Victoria. Asbestos has also been skillfully worked into lace, and even caterpillars have been made to act as their own bobbins and thread by the ingenious device of a German gentleman, who has presented several of his young friends on their marriage with bridal veils, more exquisitely fine and light, weighing but five ounces to the square yard, than anything they could buy.

In South America a native spider weaves a sort of lace in a regular open-work pattern, and which was utilized by an English mistress of Lopez as filmy hangings for her boudoir over panels of crimson satin. Pointe tresse, or lace woven from human hair, has also found a place in history, and both Queen Elizabeth and her fair cousin of Scotland had valuable specimens of it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Scenes in the Stock Exchange.

The busiest hour is apt to be 2:15 p. m., for at that time the brokers, purple of visage, and punctuating each shout with a shake of the fist at the chairman, remind him that delivery time has come. The day's transactions are then preliminarily adjusted. White-haired old men and dapper youngsters make outcry together, and above the hubdub sound the whacks of the heavy ivory mallet of the chairman. Finally there is a tremendous bang on the desk, and the brokers set up an exultant yell in unison, as they turn to go to the various parts of the hall marked "Lake Shore," "Erie," Western Union," and so on. The little pillars thus labeled are the centers of dealings in the specified stocks.

Forty minutes more of noisy words and violent gesticulation remain, and the appearances indicate an altercation that is likely at any moment to break into a riot. The exclamations return from the high ceiling in echoes, mixing the treble of the dudish boy, whose rich father has bought for him a $40,000 seat in the exchange, and the resonant baritone of the mature operator, whose voice has had long cultivation in Wall street. All the racket means business, though the casual visitor may not understand it, and it is only occasionally that foolery is indulged in. Thousands of dollars are expressed in a shout, and a shout and a shake of a fist have a fortune in them. This continues from 10 in the morning until a gong, at 3 in the afternoon, rings with a sound that would have been the pride of the Chinese nation 1,000 years ago.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

On Top of Mount Washington.

The Mount Washington signal office is a one-story building, containing three rooms. It is built with double walls, filled with sawdust, double windows, doors, and floors. Large iron rods run through the house, and are bolted in the rocks beneath, while two heavy iron cables are thrown over it and fastened on each side. In the coldest weather the only habitable place is the center room, which is only 12x15 feet in dimensions. Two stoves of the best make are run at their full capacity, and by wrapping themselves in blankets the observers just manage to keep from freezing. The stoves occupy nearly half the space in the room, and yet water in there will freeze in a moment.

The noise made by the wind is almost indescribable. It comes at short intervals, and sounds as if an army was pounding at the door with a huge battering ram. No human creature could live for two minutes exposed to such a blast. Even in August the water sometimes freezes solid. Everybody has seen frost on the windows and knows how it looks. On Mount Washington it forms four or fife feet thick, and if a person goes out all muffled up it will deposit a foot deep on his clothing.—Chicago Times.

The Chief and the Inflated Pillow.

Mr. Russell, the war correspondent, was a good story teller, and had many reminiscences of his adventures in the First. Once, while traveling in India, he carried with him an India-rubber pillow, which at night he inflated. One evening he took it out of his pocket and showed it to a chief, who asked him its use. He told him it was a pillow. "No good; log of wood much better." "Why?" asked Mr. Russell. "Because it is flat," replied the chief. Mr. Russell then inflated it and it was handed around to all the family, who, in turns, let out the air and again inflated it. At last the chief took it, "It is good," said he, "very, very good." "Why?" asked Mr. Russell. "Because by and by you will be an old man, and will have but a little breath in you, and you can get some out of this bag."—Ben: Perley Poore.

The Hardy Sea Dogs of Maine.

A short time ago Searport, the home of the hardy Nichols and Pendletons, came forward and claimed the distinction of furnishing one-tenth of all the American sea captains. Thomaston now shows up with fifty on the active and twenty-nine on the retired list—a remarkably good showing at the present shipping crisis. This is an interesting subject. Let us hear from Bath and the historic Georgetown, and Waldoboro and Boothbay. They can each furnish a long list of old sea dogs.—Portland Press.

Changed His Name to "Faber."

Side by side in a recent number of The London Times were three advertisements, each one announcing that a man named "Smith" was about to change his name to "Faber." It will be remembered that "Faber" is simply the Latin equivalent of "Smith."

HIM.

Out in the country a note is a big thing. Country merchants take notes from farmers for supplies of groceries, and implement dealers acquire big boxes full of I O U's. In some sections of the West everything is done by note, to be paid "after harvest." "Out in Western Iowa the other day," writes a correspondent, "I came across a country storekeeper, a German. I sold him a small bill of goods and took his note for the amount. That note is as good as wheat. It will be paid on the very day it falls due. While I was there a man came in and said:

"'Jake, did you sell your bay horse to that chap who pretended to be a lightning-rod dealer?'

"'Yah,' replied the storekeeper.

"'Did you get cash for him?'

"'Not von cent.'

"'Just as I thought. That lightning-rod peddler is a swindler. He has sold your bay horse for $80 cash and has skipped the country. "You'll lose every cent of it.'

"But Jake didn't seemed to be alarmed. He laughed and chuckled, saying:

"'Dos vos a good choke. He sell dat horse for eighty tollar, ven he pay me a huntert and vorty.'

"'But you have been cheated out of your horse. The man is a swindler.'

"'Sheated? Svindler? I guess not. Ain'd I got his note for a huntert and vorty tollars?'"

MISERABLE SINNER.

"Is Mr. Jones at home?" said a deacon from the North, who had made a pilgrimage to the habitation of Sam Jones, the Western revivalist, to see about getting the famous snake-waker to visit his locality and drive a spike in the tail of the green dragon.

"No; he's gone away," said the little girl who opened the door for him.

"Will he return soon?" inquired the deacon, in an anxious voice.

"No; he won't be back for a week," replied the child.

"What!" exclaimed the deacon, as he tugged at his beard in great disappointment, "not back for a week? Well, that is too bad! But I must see him—yes, I really must see him, and I can't go back without doing it. Where is the good man, sissy?"

And the deacon bent toward the little girl to catch the reply.

The child had eyed the deacon closely, and seemed to take it for granted that the cause of his great anxiety to see the evangelist was similar to that of another class of callers whose visits had no doubt become quite frequent, so she looked up into the face of the anxious man, and with an artless look of pity in her blue eyes she said, in tones that made him feel as though he had stolen a horse and been caught with the bridle under his coat:

"Well, you poor, miserable sinner, I s'pose you can come in. I reckon maybe mother can pray for you."

The deacon kissed the child and gave her a dime to send to the heathen, as he turned sadly away.

THE TELEPHONE GIRL.

There had been an unusual electrical disturbance, and the telephone girl had received several disagreeable shocks while answering calls. As might have been expected, this soured her temper more or less, and when Mr. —— called she uttered her customary "hello" so crappishly that the manager who sat by, knew somebody was about to suffer.

"Give me Mr. Bullwinkle's store, please," said Mrs. Bullwinkle, who had called.

"All right! Here it is."

"Hello! Is Mr. Bullwinkle there?"

"No, ma'am," replied one of the clerks.

"Do you know where he is?"

At this instant the heartless girl switched on Warpman, who was describing the gentleness of a horse he was about to purchase to one of his friends, and the reply Mrs. Bullwinkle got was:

"I was down to Farman's this afternoon, and when I went to the barn I found Farman's wife with her arms around his neck, and when I spoke about taking him away, she began crying and said she would not be able to live without him."

"She did, eh?" said Mrs. Bullwinkle, sputtering into the transmitter. "The hussy! We'll see!" And when the same number called for a surgeon just before bedtime, the telephone girl knew that Mrs. Bullwinkle "had seen."

QUIETED THE BULLY.

The bullying manner of the German students is proverbial, as is also their mania for duelling. It was at Heidelberg that a quiet citizen leaving the cars said to a swaggering student:

"Sir, you are crowding me! Keep back a little bit, sir!"

The student turned fiercely and said in a loud tone: "Do you not like it? Well, sir, I am at your service whenever you please!"

"Oh, thank you!" said the traveler, your offer is very kind, and you may carry my valise to the hotel for me."

The student fled amid shouts of laughter.

Chicago pie bakers live only fifteen years. Do their customers murder them or do they eat their own pies?

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a **cold or cough will effect a speedy cure**, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

A. G. NOLL,

BOOT and SHOE MAKER,

CENTRE HALL.

The undersigned has opened a shop in the rear of the bank, on Church street, and is prepared to do all kinds of work. New boots and shoes made to order, and repairing done. Satisfaction is guaranteed and all work promptly attended to. He kindly asks a share of the public patronage. [out18ja'y] A. G. NOLL.

Good Salaries or Commission to Men and Women to act as local or traveling Agents. No experience needed. Steady work. JAMES E. WHITNEY, Nurseryman, Rochester, New York. (Mention this paper.) 6jan1am

D. Z. EVANS, JR.

EVANS BROTHERS,

PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

56 N. Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Consignments of all Kinds of Country Produce solicited. Quick Sales, Good Prices and Prompt Returns is our motto. We have excellent facilities for obtaining good prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, (live or dressed,) Lard, Tallow, Cheese, Potatoes, Fruit, (dried or fresh,) Corn, Oats, Hay, Live Stock; in fact, everything the farmer produces, either in car loads or small lots. Tags, stencils and price lists furnished free.

We refer to the editor of this paper. e o w

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.—A tract of timber land, in the Seven Mts., one mile south of Potters Mills, containing 160 ACRES, 108 Perches. Bounded by lands of W. J. Thompson, Sam'l Treaster, McCoy heirs and others, being the land of the heirs of Evan Evans, and is well covered with Yellow and Pitch Pine and young Chestnut timber. The tract is almost level and a public road leads direct to it from the turnpike. Will be sold reasonable. Apply to G. L. GOODHART, Centre Hill 16dec3m

——Shoemakers—I can supply you with rubber cement for mending gum boots, etc.—J. L. MINGLE.

J. ZELLER & SON,

DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer in

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

DRUGS

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Office in old Odd Fellows building,

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SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. H. ORVIS. C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. 21jan 85

Dentists.

DR G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain my 2 '78

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 31un

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CAMERON HOUSE,
LEWISBURG, PENN'A.
STETTLER & CODER..... Proprietors
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free Buss to and from all trains. 14apr

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,
Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may7 tf

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE FOR MEN ONLY

Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients in a large proportion of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by use of

PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.

A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.

To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet &c.

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY TRADE MARK

VIGOROUS HEALTH

Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks, whose only aim is to bleed their victims. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted animating elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and health.

TREATMENT,—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7

HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mf'g CHEMISTS,
306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

MARVELLOUS PRICES.

BOOKS FOR THE MILLION

Useful Stories and Other Works, by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away!

Useful Stories and Other Works, by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away! In useful form, many of these handsomely illustrated, and all are interesting, wholesome stories and good papers. Your own taste of a great variety of subjects, and we think no one can consider any work for Home Adornment, as elsewhere mentioned, containing easy and practical directions for making fancy baskets, wall pockets, mats, hammocks, embroidery, etc., etc., for the purchase of which you would like to possess. In each bound form these books would cost you

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 29, 1885.

			WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia			3 10 p m
"	"	Harrisburg			6 05 "
"	"	Montandon			6 45 "
"	"	Williamsport			8 45 "
"	"	Jersey Shore			9 30 "
"	"	Lock Haven			10 00 "
"	"	Renovo			11 15 "
"	arr at	Erie			2 40 a m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia			11 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg			4 25 p m
"	"	Montandon			5 10 "
"	"	Williamsport			6 45 "
"	arr at	Lock Haven			7 30 "
"	"	Renovo			8 30 "
"	"	Kane			10 55 "
AST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia			12 00 m
"	"	Harrisburg			3 35 p m
"	"	Montandon			4 20 "
"	"	Williamsport			5 45 "
"	"	Lock Haven			6 30 "
"	arr at	Renovo			8 00 "
		(Sunday Train.			
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia			4 10 p m
"	"	Harrisburg			7 45 "
"	"	Montandon			8 30 "
"	"	Williamsport			10 00 "
"	"	Lock Haven			11 15 "
"	arrives	Renovo			12 30 a m
		EASTWARD.			
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven			7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore			7 50 "
"	"	Williamsport			8 30 "
"	"	Montandon			9 15 "
"	arr at	Harrisburg			11 30 "
"	"	Philadelphia			3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane			6 35 a m
"	"	Renovo			10 10 "
"	"	Lock Haven			11 10 "
"	"	Williamsport			12 20 p m
"	"	Montandon			1 25 "
"	arr at	Harrisburg			3 20 "
"	"	Philadelphia			6 50 "
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves	Renovo			4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven			5 05 "
"	"	Williamsport			6 25 "
"	"	Montandon			7 27 "
"	arrives at	Harrisburg			9 40 "
"	"	Philadelphia			4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East run also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 40 p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00 "
"	"	Lock Haven	12 05 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 20 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 24 "
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 "
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 "

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Lock Haven Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

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Westward.				Eastward.
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M P M
1 30	10 15	6 50	Montandon	9 10 1 15
1 50	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00 1 00
2 00		6 25	Biehl	8 45
2 08		6 32	Vicksburg	8 38
2 22		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 24
2 40		6 58	Millmont	8 12
2 48		7 07	Laurelton	8 03
3 50		7 57	Coburn	7 13
4 00		8 04	Zerby	7 06
4 15		8 15	Rising Spring	6 53
4 27		8 24	Penn Cave	6 44
4 40		8 33	Centre Hall	6 37
4 50		8 40	Gregg	6 29
5 02		8 49	Linden Hall	6 21
5 12		8 54	Oak Hall	6 16
5 19		9 00	Lemont	6 10
5 27		9 07	Dale Summit	6 03
5 43		9 16	Pleasant Gap	5 54
5 50		9 19	Axemann	5 51
6 00		9 25	Bellefonte	5 45

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6 p m and 7 30 p m.

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Wait for Me.

Seaward runs the little stream
Where the wagoner cools his team,
Where, between the banks of moss,
Stands the stepping-stones to cross,
O'er them comes a little maid,
Laughing not a bit afraid;
Mother, there upon the shore,
Crossed them safely just before,
This the little lassie's plea—
Wait for me, wait for me!

Ah, so swift the water runs—
One false step, 'twas all undone;
Little heart begins to beat,
Fearing for the little feet,
Soon her fears will all be lost,
When the stepping-stones are crossed,
Three more yet on which to stand—
Two more-one more-then on land!
"Tis the little lassie's plea—
Wait for me, wait for me!

Ah, for you, my laughing lass,
When the years have come to pass
May One still be near to guide
While you cross Life's river wide,
When no helping hand is near,
None, if you should call to hear—
Think, however, far away,
Mother still knows all you say;
E'en in heaven heeds your plea—
Wait for me, wait for me!

CAPTURING A DESPERADO.

In the far west, particularly in the far southwest, the newly-arrived settler often finds that he has strange neighbors—not only Indians, but white desperadoes, who are more to be feared than the Utes and Apaches.

Two young friends of mine—good, steady, New-England-born young men—were so unfortunate as to buy land in the vicinity of an especially ugly member of this outlaw fraternity.

These young men had been brought up to obey the law, and to respect the property and rights of their neighbors. They could be brave enough in the defense of any just cause, yet they dreaded and shrank from the use of deadly-weapons against a fellow-being, from a keen sense of the sacredness of human life, and the criminality involved in such acts.

Such were Gilbert and Charles Small. Plain, farm-bred boys, they had, by steady labor and economy, saved up a capital of seventeen hundred dollars. With this they had emigrated to Colorado and started a small stock-farm, fifteen miles from Alamosa.

By availing themselves of the homestead act and the pre-emption law, they secured a tract of three hundred and twenty-five acres of land, lying upon a creek, with a range extending back over the hills, which was not likely to be taken by other settlers.

At a point, a short distance below, where a mining trail passed them, and where they judged there would be in time a railroad, they built a frame house, which they opened as a hotel, and in which they also kept a stock of groceries. For, like many other enterprising young immigrants, they had an ambition to found a town and grow up with it.

Some eight or ten miles from them lived a man named Peter Hergit, who professedly worked a mine, but whose place really was a kind of rendezvous for renegade "cow boys" and other desperate characters of the Jesse James type. It was intimated that several daring train-robberies had here been planned, and also that "Clate Walker" made it one of his stopping places.

This Walker was a notorious gambler and dead-shot. He was supposed to be the leader of a band of train-robbers, and was said to have killed not less than ten men in various affrays. It was said, too, that occasionally, when times were too monotonous because of the lack of excitement, he would kill a man "for fun," just to keep his hand in. He had a habit also, of riding through small towns and camps, shooting promiscuously at everybody he saw, to keep up the terror of his name, a matter he appears to have been vain of.

It will seem well-nigh incredible to people in the east that such a man should be allowed to escape justice and run at large. Such is the ugly fact, however, in scores of cases, owing probably to the circumstance that no officer likes to attempt the arrest of these desperadoes, who generally carry two and sometimes three heavy revolvers, and are marvelously quick and sure of aim.

As an example of the wonderfully rapid and accurate shooting of some of these frontiersmen, the writer remembers seeing a "cow-boy" at Raton, New Mexico, ride his horse at full gallop past a telegraph pole, to which was pinned the round white cover of a paper collar box, and lodge four balls from his Colt's pistol in this small mark while passing. Afterwards he entertained us by throwing into the air, one after another, a handful of pignuts, and cracking each as it fell with a single bullet. Then he did the same thing again, tossing the nuts up rapidly and twirling the revolver round his forefinger after each shot. Finally, throwing the nuts up more slowly, he replaced his pistol in its sheath at his hip after every shot, drawing it for each succeeding nut, and did not miss out of six.

This shows the accuracy and quickness of aim of many of these lawless fellows, and such a marksman was Clate Walker, who added to this reputation, moreover, the more murderous one of being a "killer," which in the phrase of this section means a desperado who will shoot a man upon the least provocation.

Our two young statesmen had heard of this border monster, but their first acquaintance with him began the week after putting up their sign of "Small Bros., Hotel and Grocery."

Walker chanced to pass one morning, and, seeing the new sign, reined in his horse, and by way of calling the attention of the landlord to his arrival, drew his revolver and opened fire on the sign, shooting the first letter S to pieces. Then, dismounting, he kicked the door open, and walking in, demanded a "cocktail."

Gilbert, who chanced to be inside at the time, told him civilly that there was no bar connected with the house; for, true to their home principles, the young men had determined to keep a "Temperance house"—a greater anomaly in the west than many at first supposed.

"A temperance house!" shouted Walker, and he vented his astonishment and disgust in a burst of oaths and revilings. "No man shall keep a hotel with nothing to drink in it in these parts!" he said. "If you don't have liquor, and good liquor too, the next time I call, I won't leave a whole dish or a whole bone here!"

And, as a foretaste of what he would do next time, he kicked over the table and smashed three or four chairs, by way of leave-taking.

With such a customer in their hands, it is little wonder that our two young friends felt very ill at ease. Still, they were bold men, and were determined not to be bullied into keeping rum; so they went about their business as usual.

Nothing further was seen of Walker for a fortnight, when he again appeared early in the morning while Charles was getting breakfast, Gilbert having gone out to look after the cattle. The first hint that Charles had of his visitor was another volley of shots into their sign-board.

This time Clate shot the second letter to pieces. It was apparently his way of knocking. Immediately he kicked the door open as before.

Under the circumstances it is not very strange that Charles stepped out of a back door at about this time, and went behind the corral, from whence he heard Walker firing repeatedly, and making a great smashing noise.

When at length the desperado had taken his departure it was found that he had made a complete wreck of the crockery and furniture; and in the grocery room he helped himself to tobacco, and emptied his revolver at the kerosene barrel, which, tapped in half a dozen places, was deluging the floor.

I shall not undertake to say what the duty of my young friends was—whether they should have resisted the outrage and defended their property at the risk of their lives, or moved away from so dangerous a neighbor. What they did was to get out of sight whenever they saw Walker coming, and let him do his worst.

It chanced that after a time a second cousin of my young friends came west to see them. His name was Forney, and he was then a student at the military academy at West Point. I am not sure, however, but he had just graduated, though it does not matter.

He dropped in upon the Small boys quite unexpectedly one afternoon, and it is needless to say they were glad to see him, and that they passed a very pleasant evening. Nothing was said about Walker, for Gilbert and Charles, having an honest pride in their ranch, were loth to let Lieutenant Gerald know how badly they were off in respect to neighbors.

The desperado happened to come along, however, the very next morning. Charles and Gerald were sitting in the dining-room, when Gilbert, who had seen the gambler coming up the road, suddenly rushed in.

"Old Clate Walker's coming!" he exclaimed. "Put out at the back door!"

Charles leaped to his feet, but our young West Pointer arose more leisurely. "Who the dickens is 'Old Clate Walker?'" he asked.

"A regular border terror! A desperado! A 'killer!'" exclaimed Gilbert "He's likely to shoot any of us at sight! Come on after us!"

"What! run out of your own house!" said Forney, surprised—"Why, what hold has this fellow on you?"

"No hold whatever, but he's a dead shot and a double-dyed murderer!" cried Charles. "You don't know him as well as we do. Come along with us and get out of his way!"

"Not I!" exclaimed Forney—who felt that his military reputation was at stake! "Take your two shotguns and stand ready in the kitchen. I'll stop here and see Mr. Walker!" and he hurriedly took his revolver from his overcoat pocket, then stepped to the window behind the desk on the counter.

With his customary oath the gambler and dead shot kicked open the door and strode in. The young lieutenant sat on the high stool behind the desk, apparently reading a newspaper. He did not look up.

"Hello, you sneak!" shouted Walker. "Where are the tender kids that keep this blasted temperance hotel?"

"I think they've gone out to hide," said Forney, carelessly turning his papea. "They said there was a man-eater, a regular anthropophagus, coming, and that they were going to hide somewhere!"

Walker started. "Well, well," he ripped out. "If you aint the freshest kid I've struck in ten years! Right fresh from the east, aren't ye, young feller?"

"Yes," said Forney, moving the paper, "I'm from the east, and I'm pretty fresh, I suppose. I'm a young fellow, but I'm a pretty nice one."

"Don't give me any of your lip!" thundered Walker. "Do you know who I am?"

"How should I?" said Forney. "It's none of my business. I'm only here on a visit. I don't care who you are."

The bully bushed, stung by the careless contempt in Forney's tone.

"Suppose," he muttered, taking a step toward the counter, while a murderous gleam crept into his eyes, "I was to tickle your Adam's apple with my dirk, what then?"

"Then I'd shoot you dead for the scoundrelly hound you are!" exclaimed the young cadet, suddenly presenting his cocked revolver full in Walker's face. "Move—stir a hand, and I'll shoot you like a dog!"

"The first man that ever got the drop on me!" gasped Walker; "and you only a little whipper-snapper from the East!"

"No matter what I am," said Forney, sternly. "If you move a hand I'll shoot you! Gilbert! Charley!

The two brothers, who, from the kitchen, had heard the above dialogue, and were several times on the point of taking to their heels out at the back door, now entered, gun in kand.

"Cover him, Gilbert," said Forney. "If he stirs a hand, put a load of buckshot through him! Now Charles, come and take his pistol and his knife."

A deep red flush mounted to Walker's face. But he knew the slightest movement on his part would send two charges of cold lead through his body. He gritted his teeth, but stood motionless.

They disarmed him, then marched him out of the door and around the house into the cattle corral in the rear of it. The corral was built of adobe bricks, the wall being from seven to eight feet high, and enclosing a space of eighty feet square.

They gave him no chance to get the start, but kept him covered with both gun and pistol constantly. They gave him a chair to sit on, however, and there he sat all day, watching the cadet and Gilbert, and they him, while Charles rode post-haste to Alomosa to swear out a warrant for his arrest, and summon the sheriff and his posse to take him.

The officers, hearing that so dangerous a ruffian was really waiting their disposal, were not slow in responding to Charles Small's summons; and by three o'clock that afternoon the young lieutenant had the satisfaction of seeing the "border terror" taken into legal custody and marched off to jail.

But, as is too often the case in the far west, the prisoner was lynched instead of being fairly tried and convicted of his crimes. He was taken forcibly from jail by a masked party from one of the neighboring mining camps the third night after being lodged there, and hanged without any form of trial to the nearest tree.

A HORSE'S INTELLIGENCE.

Acts of a Dumb Brute that in a Human Being Would be Called Reason.

A horse which has been in the possession of the Peters family, in Bushkill, Pa., for twenty years, and which was famous for the almost human intelligence he frequently displayed, died recently. During the last few years of the horse's life he had been permitted to run at liberty, but was frequently hitched up to haul the dead bodies of cattle or horses that died on the farm to a place near the Delaware river, where the carcasses were buried. The old horse always stood near and watched the burials with great interest and attention.

Some time ago this horse fell sick. One day he was missed from an enclosure where he was being cared for. A search was made for him, and he was finally found lying dead on the spot where he had hauled the dead bodies of so many of his kind. As the place was out of the way of the old horse's usual haunts, and as he had never been known to go there except when driven there with some dead animal, no one who knew the horse believes that he did not seek the spot feeling that he was about to die, and to save the trouble of hauling his dead body there to be buried.

Among the instances told of his intelligence are the following: Late one night members of the family that owned him were awakened by a great noise on a piazza of the house. There was the loud neighing of a horse and a heavy stamping on the piazza floor. One of the inmates of the house went to the door. There was the old horse stamping and kicking and neighing with all his power. The discovery was made that an outhouse near the dwelling was on fire. The old horse had given the alarm and a disastrous fire was prevented.

One spring there was a flood in a stream on the place. A blind horse belonging to a neighbor got out of his pasture, and, wandering down to the swollen stream, in some way got into the water. It swam about in a circle, and was unable to reach either shore. No one could render any aid to the poor animal, and there seemed no hope for it from drowning. The old Peters horse came along while the blind horse was struggling in the water, and, after a moment's survey of the situation, plunged in. He swam out to the blind horse and headed it off as it turned to make its usual circle, thus keeping its head pointed straight for shore as it swam. By heading the blind horse first on one side and then on the other he guided it safely to shore.

More Than a Centenarian.

A note from Theresa, New York, says: Mrs. Relief Burt Bordman, widow of Sylvester Bordman, a pioneer of Jefferson county, celebrated her 104th birthday Monday, surrounded by many relatives and friends. She is a descendant of Henry Burt, an English emigrant, who came to America in or before the year 1639, settling first in Roxbury, Massachusetts, and removing in 1640 to Springfield, Massachusetts, where he lived and died, leaving a family of three sons and eight daughters, some born in England, some perhaps in Roxbury, but at least four in Springfield. A son, David Burt, settled in Northampton, Massachusetts, 17 miles north of Springfield, in 1654, and his marriage with Mary Horton the following year was the first in that town. A great-grandson of David removed to Southampton, and it was there Mrs. Bordman was born, February 22, 1782. At the age of 28 she married Sylvester Bordman, of Williamsburg, Massachusetts, and in 1821 she removed with her husband and four children to Theresa, where she has since resided. At that time Jefferson county was largely a wilderness. Her husband had previously bought a farm in Theresa, which is still the family homestead, and here in the log cabin of the pioneer they began life in the new country with an unbroken wilderness around them. Mrs. Bordman's husband died in 1859. Sixteen years ago her eyesight failed her, but her other faculties remained unimpaired until after she had passed her centennial year. At that time she walked to the Presbyterian church, of which she has during her life been a member, and sat and listened to a two hours' sermon without exhibiting much fatigue. Until a year ago she had her daughters daily read to her the news in the papers, but now she wishes to hear nothing about what is going on in the world, and when her mind is clear wishes that she could die, as she says she has lived long enough. Ex-United States Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, is a nephew of Mrs. Bordman.

—The mohairs that were so popular last year are seen again in blue, ecru and silver gray shades, both plain, figured, and in stripes. Striped cheviots are also shown, and the fact is settled that striped and bordered stuffs will be popular this spring for street suits.

DESPERATE LEAP FOR LIFE.

Tracked by Bloodhounds an Alabama Negro Jumps from a High Bluff.

A note from Birmingham, Alabama, says that on Friday morning, March 5th, Frank E. Cocke, depot agent at Scot's Station, was found murdered in bed. No clew to the murder was discovered. Excitement was intense. The morning after the body was discovered, Mr. Hardy, of Perry county, was sent for to trail the murderer with bloodhounds. The trail was circled, for it was discovered the dogs followed it to Prairie Creek, when it was lost for a while. The dogs were taken across a trestle and through the water of the creek. They failed on the scent. When this became known, an old negro who had experience with bloodhounds, said the man who had committed the murder was a negro, for no white man was ever known to shift trail like that. He told the hunting party that the murderer was not far away. The dogs were made to circle for fresh trail, which was found. The party mounted on fast horses followed the dogs at breakneck speed.

At a point down the creek in the middle of the swamp the pursuing horsemen heard a peculiar noise from the dogs, characteristic of them when they have caught their prey. The animals, ridden by desperate men, were made to dash through the underbrush. At a point further on they were compelled to dismount, and about half a mile down the creek a strange sight was presented around the stump of an old tree. The dogs, on their haunches, were yelping at the figure of a negro hanging to a limb with the desperation of a demon. His face was distorted; his eyes looked as if they would pop out; his head was wet and muddy, and his clothes covered with blood. The negro was Henry Smith.

He was taken from the tree exhausted. In his pocket was discovered an envelope with the C., S. and M. railroad stamp on it, addressed to Frank E. Cocke. The blood on the negro's clothes and contents of his pocket clearly established a chain of circumstantial evidence enough to convict him. The party started to Marion. Before it had gone far the negro made his escape by jumping down a high bluff. As he made the thrilling leap for life he waved his hand at his captors. The place was of such a nature as to prevent the men on horseback from following him. The dogs were again made to circle for the trail, and he was again captured after a long, hard run of seven miles. The desperate negro was taken to Marion and placed in jail. The jailor has deputized a strong guard to prevent the prisoner being lynched.

An Ancient Wall.

Recently a party of gentlemen, while at Chadron, Sioux county, Neb., took a carriage and started to find a stone wall reported to have been found two and a half miles north of Chadron. After a brief drive and a rather tedious search they found the stone wall. The general lay of the prairie is sloping to the westward, and toward the White river a depression was found in the prairie which, with long washings, had depressed into a gully some thirty feet deep, running from the northeast to the southwest and furrowed in places, increasing in downward tendency. This hid from view the "wall" until close to it, but it was found. This wall is built across the gully from the southeast to the northwest. The remains are plainly visible from near the top of the banks on either side of the gully. It is decayed, and runs most of the way up the sides of the ravine, but at the bottom it is from three to four feet high. It was evidently laid up with regularity, with joints broken, some kind of cement being used. The wall is about twelve to fourteen inches in thickness, and gives evidence of having been there a very long time. There is a rumor that traces of it extend a distance of seven miles. That it was laid by a people long since extinct is abundantly apparent, but by whom and for what purpose is yet an unsolved problem. The strangest feature is that there is no stone or rock in the vicinity, nor within a very long distance of it. Until within the last eight months that section was wholly unoccupied. The extension of the Fremont, Elkhorn and Missouri Valley railroad (the Elkhorn system of the Chicago and Northwestern railway) to Chadron last summer gave the first opportunity to occupy it. This stone wall gives evidence that a race of people now extinct, and including mechanics of skill, once had their habitation, and probably a walled city, there. This, of course, is mere speculation, but that the wall of stone is there, that it had been carefully laid up, and of a material not found within many miles of there, furnishes food for the liveliest speculation. This is to attract attention to it, to the end that scientific investigators may evolve a theory which will account for it. That whole country is filled with petrifactions of all kinds of most remarkable interest.

He Forgot the Combination.

A wealthy citizen of a neighboring city had been out until the small hours with convivial companions. It was not exactly a "dry locality" that he had visited, and he arrived home slightly exhilarated. He managed, by describing several erratic rather than geometrical lines, to get to his bedroom and into a chair. Then he called to his wife in a stage whisper:

"I can't get my boots off."

"What's the matter with your boots?"

"Nozzin" (in a faint whisper.)

"What's the matter with your hands, then?" she cross-examined.

"Nozzin."

"Why don't you pull your boots off, then?"

"Maria, I've forgot the combination!"

—Satin dresses (black) will not be worn in the street or in day-time, but with some high contrasting color in the front breadth or panel, with gimp flowers or lace panels over the color, they will be in great favor for evening wear.

FASHION NOTES.

—Full skirts and round waists are the features of little girls' frocks.

—Jet and velvet drops combined to trim black surahs. The drops are in pear shapes.

—The new sheer cotton dress fabrics look like old-time bareges, not like lawns nor cambrics.

—Gold thread is to be seen in the wool laces that trim the lighter cloth jackets, gold and beige being a favorite combination.

—White terry guimpes ("bibs") or waist-coats (terry is old uncut velvet) are quite useful to brighten up dark brown silks, black cashmere, or ruby poplin dresses.

—The newest French bonnets bear a striking resemblance to a grocer's paper-bag worn on the top of the head and drawn together in folds, with some metal ornament holding them together.

—Gay Persian borders of scarlet, green and gold come with yellow, cream, buff and gray, in thin basket stuffs or bourette materials. These will be made up in a dressy manner, with very bouffant draperies: lengthwise pleats, vests, sashes, and reveres will all be employed of the brightest colors.

—The new spring cotton dress goods embrace varieties of boucle crapes, Turkish crapes, embroidered canvas robes, zephyrs, American prints and cambrics, sateens, Bulgarian crapes and crocodile cloth, a crape like barred fabric, light, odd and pretty, and very suggestive of the land of crocodiles, pyramids, sphinxes and mummies.

—The beautiful new satines, all cotton, cannot be distinguished from these silks when made up in the same way for home dresses. Their colors are usually too gay for the street, but there are many of last year's patterns sprinkled with tiny apple seeds, Japanese blocks, rings and dice that make up into quiet street suits.

—Pale colored velvet jackets, pink especially, will be worn over black lace skirts, or over the bright foulards. They are trimmed with silk and golden embroidered galloons over the velvet, and so cleverly cut that the stripes are shaped into the figure. There is a turn-down collar and wide cuffs to the elbow sleeves of pink velvet, which come next to the skin without any intervening lace. These jackets are one of the most taking novelties of the year. They will be much worn for evening dress.

—Long curls are coming again in favor; some are allowed to hang down unconfined, with the front hair cut on the forehead, while in other cases the hair is drawn away from the forehead, and the two front curls tied together on the top of the head with a bow. Little boys' locks are sometimes tied with a colored bow at one side of the head. There is but little novelty in hairdressing, though a modified form of chignon is likely to become fashionable. For full dress the hair is arranged high, and the aigrette or ornaments placed well up at one side.

—A pretty dress has the skirt pleated all around, and composed of alternate stripes of pale biscuit colored moire ribbon and fine piece-lace of a deeper shade. The bodice, of alternate moire and lace, is pointed in front and at the back, very short at the sides, and has a wide sash of moire, arranged to fall as a panel down one side, and as a long loop at the other. The basque, sleeves and high collar are edged with small silk balls in the two shades, and handsome gold clasps fasten the collar and the loose lace blouse front. The moire ribbon is cut into points (vandykes) on one side, to sew easily on the other lace.

—Black and white are still in high vogue. Black canvas-woven goods are made up with a white panel down one side, covered with a braiding pattern, also in black; the waist-coast is white, carried out in the same way, the bodice over it so cut that, though it looks loose, it really defines the figure; a little under sleeve of white just at the cuff carries out the idea that the jacket bodice is slipped over another. The drapery on the skirt is all black, just caught up high on the hips. This sort of dress can be produced in a variety of colorings; a pretty and stylish mixture was a royal blue camel's hair cloth, with pale green panels, braided in blue tubular braid. The design of this braiding was a mass of tulips.

—American surahs, combined with clairette, nun's veiling, camel's hair grenadine or thin mousseline delaine, are made up in this fashion. A short, round skirt is either edged with a ruche, trimmed with kilting, or with a row of full fan-pleated plisses, caught up with tiny ornaments. This skirt is then draped with the veiling, cashmere, or other fabric composing the overdress, which is arranged to show a great deal of the under-skirt, either by being caught up high on the hips, open on one side or raised by full pleats at each side, displaying the entire front of the first skirt. The backs are either quite bouffant, not showing much of the underdress, or may hang in full, stright box-pleats their whole length or nearly so.

—The taste for embroidery has not yet been satisfied, but promises to culminate next season, as it surely can no further go than in the elaborate borders, skirts and "allover" designs that are imported on all kinds of cotton goods. For instance, there are white mulls and colored mulls nearly covered with small figures done in embroidery; there are canvas embroidered dresses, Chamberys wrought in white and in self-colors, canvas cottons with elaborate work nearly all over them, embroidered cambrics, ginghams, laces and above all, white Swiss muslins wrought in all the old patterns, and in new ones of stripes that may be arranged across, diagonally or lengthwise on skirts and draperies, or else as vests, flounces and borders of the same muslin. There are low-priced robes of Chambery with several yards of embroidery beginning at $3.50; there are batiste patterns for $9 or $10, cambric robes for $11 or $12, and others of sheer mull for $20, and extravagance reaches its height in the sheer fabrics that are overweighted with heavy work, and cost from $30 to $50 the dress pattern.

HORSE NOTES.

—John Splan has been engaged to drive W. J. Gordon's horses this year.

—Part of the roof of the grand stand at Belmont Course was blown off lately.

—Joseph Clark, of New York, paid $2500 for the br. g. Surprise, by Thorndale.

—John Croker has purchasgd the b. c. Triple Cross by Warwick, dam Zingarelli.

—Fitzpatrick and a lad named Bender will ride for the Erdenheim stable this year.

—Burglar, a full brother to Epaulet, 2.19, is owned by A. D. Sutton, of Indiana, Pa.

—The Detroit people have decided that their $5000 purse shall be for the 2.30 class, and at Cleveland the similar purse will be either for the 2.35 or 2.40 class.

—Matt Byrne, it is understood, will continue to train Pontiac, Dewdrop, Winfred, Pontico and Daruna, purchased by the Dwyer Brothers (for $70,000) at the Lorillard sale.

—The highest price obtained at the sale of T. E. Moore's trotting stock Shawhan, Ky., last week, was $1075 for the b. c. Kentucky Boy, by Bismarck dam Bourbon Girl.

—Margaret (by Sultan) the stallion just purchased by Kentuckians), trotted in 2.28 at Los Angeles, Cal., on February 20, being the first trotter to enter the 2.30 list in 1886.

—Robert Steel has sold to the Avondale stock farm Lou Livingston, b. m. foaled 1879 by Happy Medium; Elfreda br. m., foaled 1880 by Elwood Medium and Walcliff, b. c., foaled 1885 by Warlock.

—Higbie Bros., of Canton, Ill., sold to a Mr. Harvey, of Chicago, Ill., the 4-year-old gelding Tom Underwood, by Dan Mace, dam by Sir Henry, and to J. Flynn, of Peoria, Ill., the 5-year-old stallion Bay Underwood, by Dan Mace dam by Sir Henry.

—Frank Van Ness has in training at Lexington, Harry Wilkes, 2,15; Albert France, 2.20½; Snooks, 2,30½; a brown gelding, 5 year old, by Lumps, dam by Surplus, and a gray mare, 5 years old, by Young Jim. He will bring them to Philadelphia about May 1.

—Orrin A. Hickok telegraphs from California that the challenge issued by Mr. Willey on behalf of the trotter Arab, was altogether too sweeping, and orders it withdrawn. Hickok don't think Arab can beat Jay-Eye-See, and will bar him in his challenges.

—William Alexander and Billy Weaks have matched their geldings, Major A. and Beechwood, to trot to wagons, owners to drive, for a full spring outfit—suit of clothes, hat, shoes and underwear—the race to be decided over Belmont Course as soon as the track is in condition.

—The stallion, Suitan, with a record of 2,34, was sold recently at Los Angeles, Cal., by L. J. Rose to W. H. Wilson, of Cynthiana, Ky., and P. S. Tolbert, of Lexington, for $15,000. There were also sold by Mr. Ross, thirteen other horses, the get of Sultan. The total amount realized was $40,000.

—Charles M. Smith, Earle, Ill., has purchased from Glenview farm the b. c. Granger, foaled 1884, by Nutwood, dam Nora Norman, and changed the name to Neatwood; he also purchased at Fairlawn Farm, the b. f. Fugalia, foaled 1883, by Happy Medium, dam Almira. The price for the two was $2750.

—A new driving club under the State law is to be organized at Grand Rapids, Mich., at once, with a capital stock of $30,000 at $25 a share. The plan decided upon is to construct a mile track on the ninety-five acres nearly opposite the Soldiers' Home, with suitable stands and stalls and a nice club-house.

—W. H. Wilson has just lost by death, caused by heart disease, the ch. m. Flirtation, by Shelby Chief, dam Redowa. Her produce of 1878 was Annie Carey, by Pacing Abdallah; 1879, Marie Roze, by Smuggler; 1881, Rivenna, by Ravenswood; 1883, Deceiver, by The Baron; 1885, Foundation, by Simmons. At the time of her death she was to foal to Simmons.

—At a recent meeting of the Paris Jockey Club we note among those black-balled was the Count Potecki, a Polish nobleman of vast wealth and who maintains a large stud. William Connor, the young jockey who formerly rode in this country for Mr. Belmont and Governor Bowie, is his chief jockey. The nobleman was one of several distinguished foreigners black-balled, and the affair has caused no little excitement.

—An old turfman recently said I don't think the public understands Mr. Lorillard's reasons for retirement altogether. Probably more than one thing influenced his determination. I think I know one of these causes. Last summer he entered his horse Pontico in a 'selling race' at one of our courses. A 'selling race,' you know, is one in which the winner is stipulated to be sold for not less than a price named, the surplus that he brings above this being divided among the horses that get next places, or in some other manner. Lorillard expected to buy in Pontico for not a great deal above $1,500. But the Dwyer brothers had their eye on him, and they instructed their representative so that it cost the Lorillard bidders nearly $8,000 to secure him. Lorillard 'kicked' against this, declared that the sale was not properly conducted under the circumstances, and got the horse sold over again. This made a certain amount of feeling between him and the Dwyers, and the bookmakers and others took it up. In more than one way the rest of the racing season was made unpleasant for Lorillard, and I have reason to think that this entered into the reasons for his retirement. Now the Dwyers, by bidding in Pontico, at a price $500 above that which they offered after the trotting race, have vindicated their good faith, and there is no cloud in the sky that hangs over the coming season."

The following mouth-washes are recommended for sick persons; whose teeth and gums often become unhealthy through insufficient nourishment, medicines, or want of cleansing—one part per manganate of potash to from one hundred to one hundred and fifty parts of water, to which can be added some camphor as the metallic taste is disagreeable; or a solution of boracic acid one in twenty or thirty; or the following—tincture of benzoin ten parts; tannic acid, twenty parts; alcohol, thirty parts; oil of peppermint, a sufficiency. Put ten or twenty drops into a glass of water.

Persons who use brass letters on glass windows or doors are often troubled by their dropping off, from unequal expansion, or from too violent efforts on the part of the window-cleaner. The following is said to be a sure cement—it should be mixed just before using—Litharge, two parts; white lead, one part; boiled linseed oil, three parts; gum copal, one part.

Shoe dressing; Gum-shellac half a pound, alcohol three quarts; dissolve, and add camphor one and a half ounce, lampblack two ounces. The foregoing will be found to give an excellent gloss, and is especially adapted to any leather the surface of which is roughened by wear.

The powers of oratory of U. S. Senator Voorhees, of Indiana are universally acknowledged. Where even in Demosthenes could there be words more eloquent than these? "I consider St. Jacob's Oil a splendid remedy. I suffered from rheumatism of the back. I used St. Jacob's Oil, which gave me instantaneous relief, and then cured me."

A good wife is the greatest of earthly blessings.

Prof. Grothe, of the Brooklyn Board of Health, analyzed Red Star Cough Cure and found it absolutely free from poison and opiates, and safe and sure. Price, 25 cents

If you must criticise, let it be done lovingly.

It is not certain that the wreck found on Mount Ararat is the remains of Noah's Ark; but we are certain that Allen's Lung Balsam will cure coughs and colds, and save the many wrecks from the ravages of consumption we see now-a-days. All druggists sell the Balsam. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle.

Make marriage a matter of moral judgment.

Is Your Blood Pure?

For impure blood the best medicine known, SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, may be implicitly relied on when everthing else fails. Take it in the springtime especially for the impure secretions of the blood incident to that season of the year; and take it at all times for Cancer, Scrofula, Liver Complaints, Weakness, Boils, Tumors, Swellings, Skin Diseases, Malaria, and the thousand ills that come from impure blood. To assure a cheerful disposition take SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, which will restore the mind to its natural equilibrium.

Marry in a family which you have long known.

The reign of sense in medicine is shown by the popularity of *Hop Porous Plasters* for pains.

Never make a remark at the nonsense of another.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block. Rochester N. Y.*

Never talk at one another whether at home or in company.

Have used Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure in my family as a general cough medicine. One of my children was quickly relieved of a severe attack of croup by it. I cheerfully recommend it. H. L. COVELL, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Neglect the whole world beside, rather than one another.

I cheerfully recommend Red Clover Tonic to those suffering from troubles of the stomach and liver. I am now on my second bottle, and it makes me feel *like a new man.* C. M. CONNOR, Nashua, Iowa.

Give your warmest sympathies for each other's trials.

CHILDREN'S AILMENTS, such as "constipation," disordered bowels, worms, and many other diseases so prevalent, can be successfully treated by the occasional use of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS. It is as safe and certain in its action upon children as upon adults. It acts on the liver and cleanses the blood.

If one is angry, let the other part the lips only for a kiss.

When Fogg was asked regarding the latest addition to the English language, he said he would ask his wife, she always had the last word. Mrs. Fogg said that Carboline was not only the latest but the best.

Never speak loud to one another unless the house is on fire.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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The average amount of air breathed by every person is about twenty-four cubic inches at each breath, with about twenty respirations a minute. This would be a cubic foot in three minutes and a half, or 400 cubic feet in twenty-four hours, or the contents of a room seven feet square and eight feet high. But this is only a fiftieth part of what every healthy persons needs, for breathing vitiates the air rapidly, because the air exhaled has 100 times as much carbonic acid gas as the atmosphere, while twice the amount contained in the atmosphere, or eight parts in 10,000, is as large a proportion as can be breathed without injury to the health. Crowded rooms in winter schools, etc., are sometimes found to contain three or four times as much, and headaches and other ailments are the consequences of breathing the same air over and over again. There should therefore, be enough fresh air for every person daily to amount to 20,000 cubic feet, or enough to fill eighteen rooms ten feet square and ten feet high. This would be amply supplied by an opening, tube or orifice three inches square with a moderate current. In the daytime there is usually enough air introduced into rooms through opening doors, cracks in window casings and in other ways. The chief danger is in sleeping rooms, where pains should be taken to have a circulation. When the room is warm and the air outdoors quite cold, constant and often sufficient currents are caused. A hundred persons should have a ventilating orifice equal to 2½ feet square. The general principle seems to be simple enough; the difficulty lies in the unwillingness or neglect of people to apply it.

Saving the Lawyers.

"The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers." This is rather a blood-thirsty proposition, which we modify by offering to cure this worthy class of people. Most of them suffer (in common with nearly all others of sedentary habits), from the injurious effects of dyspepsia, indigestion, piles, loss of appetite, and other ailments caused by a constipated habit of the body. Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" eradicate all these disorders in promptly removing the cause thereof, and induce a rare degree of comfort and health.

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Consumption, the greatest curse of the age, the destroyer of thousands of our brightest and best, is conquered. It is no longer incurable. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a certain remedy for this terrible disease if taken in time. All scrofulous diseases—consumption is a scrofulous affection of the lungs—can be cured by it. Its effects in diseases of the throat and lungs are little less than miraculous. All druggists have it.

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Too well known to need lengthy advertisements—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Do not herald the sacrifices you make to each other's taste, habit, or preferences.

Backache, aching sides and kidneys, sore muscles, stitch, crick are removed by the *Hop Plaster.*

A hesitating or grim yielding to the wishes of the other always grates upon a loving heart.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

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The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs.

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Best, easiest to use and cheapest, Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

An electric safety lamp was exhibited by Mr. J. W. Swan, at a recent meeting of mechanical engineers in England. The lamp is portable, being fed by a secondary battery, and the whole weighing about six pounds, and is said to be capable of giving two or three times as much light as the ordinary safety lamp during ten or twelve hours. The supply of electric energy is readily renewed and the batteries of several hundred lamps may be recharged in a few hours by connecting with a suitable electric main. Mr. Swan hopes to give miners still further security by the addition of a foul air detector to the lamp.

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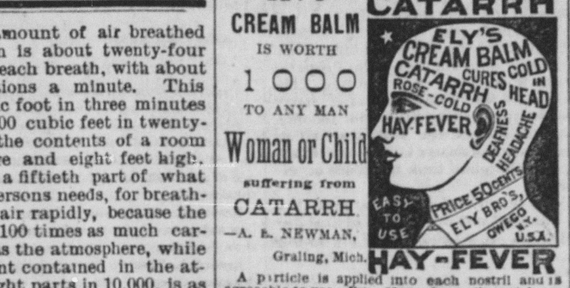

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.
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SHORTHAND Writing. Best paying Home Study. Lessons by mail a perfect success. Great demand for young men and women as Shorthand Clerks, etc. Situations procured for students when competent. Send for circular. J. W. ROBERTS, Elmira, N. Y.

The Old Doctor NERVOUS DEBILITY, VITAL WEAKNESS AND DECAY.
A life experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial packages. Send Stamp for sealed particulars. Address, Dr. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

SALESMEN wanted, energetic, reliable men not less than 25 years old, to canvass for the sale of choice Nursery Stock on salary and expenses, or on commission. Work permanent. Send for terms, address GLEN BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits
EASILY CURED; ADVICE FREE.
DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

SEND NAME QUICK for Prof. Moody's New Illustrated Book on Dress Making, New Bosman, and Mantle Cutting, etc. Agents sell 10 a day. Prof. MOODY, Cincinnati, O.

FREE A book worth $10, on Courtship, sent free by the Union Pub. Co., Newark, N. J. Send stamps for post'g. **LOVE**

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Sure Remedy for that COLD SPOT between the shoulders. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars

The Government of India has sent a geological surveyor to report on the scientific aspects of the Cashmere earthquake of May 13. A correspondent of a Calcutta journal, writing on the second day after the great shock, says that the force of the earthquake appeared to have concentrated itself at certain spots, and there to have expended itself These spots look as though a large amount of gaseous matter under the earth had, with the strength of dynamite, been struggling for an outlet, and had thus torn and lacerated the ground at the point where it found an exit.

FARM NOTES.

THERE are more cheerful prospects in the outlook for wool growers at the beginning of the new year than at the beginning of '85. Prices are better all around, and with the number of sheep somewhat diminished and the old stock of wool more closely used up than for a long time, there is some prospect of there being a scarcity of both wool and mutton. If there should be a material advance in the price of wool in the spring it would make a demand for stock sheep from farmers who have disposed of their sheep on account of the low prices prevailing for the last two years; and this, together with the tendency of all sheepmen to increase their flocks, will take nearly all the sheep off the markets, which are now offered. This would greatly increase the prices of sheep of all grades. That there is a prospect of the price of wool advancing cannot be doubted, when we take into consideration the facts that the stock of old wool is closely consumed; the new clip must be limited in quantity, on account of the diminished number of sheep from which it can be shorn; the price is already on the up grade; and that undervaluation and other frauds of importers, which affect the price of wool, are likely to be prevented by the steps which are now being taken in that direction. Many of the conditions, which in the past two years have had a depressing effect on the trade, are turned in favor of the industry and of higher prices. From this it may be seen that a review of the trade presents many encouraging features, and wool-growers have just cause for feeling more cheerful than for some time.

OF the many improved varieties the African, Egyptian, Embden, and Toulouse geese are most, desirable the last mentioned often reach an enormous size, and comport themselve with a corresponding dignity and gravity. The yield of feathers per annum will average, from the common one-half pound; African, one pound, Embden, one and one-quarter pounds; Egyptian, one-half pound; Toulouse, one and one-half pounds. The goose is not a profitable bird to raise, except in places where it can procure its own subsistence during the greater part of the year. This it can easily do, where there is plenty of pasture, marshy land, running water, etc. Twenty-five geese are as effective in destroying grass among crops as one good hoe hand. Goslings require the same care at first as the young of other fowls, but are soon able to shift for themselves. Geese should have a house giving every five at least eight feet of room. Give each bird a nest two and one-half feet square. There should not be over four geese to one gander. The season for hatching is from April 15 to July 10. Goslings are best raised with a hen. Toulouse may be raised with a mother, and at four weeks-old, like old geese, may be turned into the field without housing or shelter. Geese are never unhealthy. Except in fattening, they should be unconfined.

THE delicate white celery to which we are accustomed—crisp and dainty as a filbert—that is to say, when dictators of the market do not "hold it for an advance," and so allow it to deteriorate in the ground—is of very humble origin. The wild celery, or "smallage," is to be found in most temperate climates. It was formerly plentiful in England; and the Isle of Thanet and the meadows bordering the Trent were entirely over-run with it. In this latter situation the weed was observed by Marshal Tallart, who from his knowledge of Holland and Flanders was doubtless familiar with much of the horticulture of which these countries were as yet the chief homes. It is highly probable, therefore, that the marshal instructed some of his temporary English neighbors in an art with which they were hitherto unacquainted. But this is in no sense an implication that celery culture was not then understood in other parts of England. We know, on the contrary, that it was, though it was certainly a knowledge as yet confined to the wealthier and more educated class

THOSE who are interested in the hatching of broilers in large numbers, by the use of incubators and brooders, can have an opportunity of inspecting the methods in use by visiting Hammonton, N. J., where thousands are being hatched and gotten ready for market. There are quite a number of persons engaged in the pursuit, the largest operators of incubators being two young ladies, the Misses Pressey, who have quite a poultry village.

LIMA BEANS are sometimes slow to germinate, and in regard to planting them a farmer says: "I have been in the habit, for the past three years, of soaking my beans until they were sprouted, and I very seldom miss having them germinate. I first soak the beans in warm water until they are fully swollen; then pour off the water and lay a dampened rag on top of them, and they will sprout in a few days. Plant in warm ground, and it is surprising how soon they will come through the surface."

Is anything gained by transplanting? On this point Mr. Joseph Harris, in the *American Garden*, states that every one may easily notice how rapidly tomatoes grow when not transplanted, and he thinks the practice of transplanting detrimental. In a test he found cabbages left in the row headed as well as those which were transplanted. The largest and best celery he grew was not transplanted, and some gardeners are beginning to abandon the practice.

FARMERS can have back the old horse-shoes again, about now. This useful equipment to the horse has been idealized and fixed up and imitated, and dragged into fine parlors, however rusty or stained they may have been, for a long time, but at last the spell is broken, fashion says they may go back to the stalls and the roadways.

A man without money is poor, but a man with nothing but money is poorer.

Dry and gray hair will become moist and dark by the use of Hall's Hair Renewer.

For sudden colds, hoarseness, or irritation of the throat, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

March April May

Are the months in which to purify your blood, and for this purpose there is no medicine equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, removing all trace of scrofula or other disease It creates an appetite and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body. It is the ideal spring medicine. Try it.

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was dizzy in the morning, had a headache, and no appetite; but now I can hardly get enough cooked to eat." EMMA SHEPARD, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a spring medicine, and I find it just the thing. It tones up my system and makes me feel like a different man. My wife takes it for dyspepsia, and she derives great benefit from it. She says it is the best medicine she ever took." FRANK C. TURNER, Hook and Ladder No. 1, Boston, Mass.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, which I have had for the last nine or ten years, suffering terribly. It has now entirely cured me." MRS. A. NORTON, Chicopee, Mass.

"Last spring my whole family took Hood's Sarsaparilla. The result is that all have been cured of scrofula, my little boy being entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy as possibly can be. I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla also good for catarrh. Nothing did me so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla." WM. B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family and consider it a splendid blood purifier." J. F. WILDSMITH, North 7th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

"My wife thinks there is nothing like Hood's Sarsaparilla, and we are never without it in the house." F. H. LATIMER, Syracuse, N. Y.

"When I bought Hood's Sarsaparilla I made a good investment of one dollar in medicine for the first time. It has driven off rheumatism and improved my appetite so much that my boarding mistress says I must keep it locked up or she will be obliged to raise my board with every other boarder that takes Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS BURRELL, 99 Tillary St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.
SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.
Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely *water* and *wind* PROOF, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

WE naturally expect flowers to soon fade after they are matured and cut, and yet much can be done to prolong their existence. In the night time, for one thing, they cannot be used, hence may receive some special attention to preserve or restore them. In a refrigerator is a good place to set them for this, but if none be had, they may go to the cellar floor, sprinkling lightly and inverting a tub or tight vessel over them.

THE only true economical manner of feeding stock, and from which the very best and most profitable returns are to be expected, is to convert the grains into meal and feed only in such quantities (at regular intervals) as each animal has capacity to consume and digest.

A top dressing of manure on the grass land will cause the sod to thicken and enable it to be more serviceable when plowed under in the fall, while the manure will in no manner be lost, as the roots very materially assist in retaining it, and thereby rendering it more available as plant food when plowed under.

It is a fair, even-handed, noble adjustment of things, that while there is infection in disease and sorrow, there is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as laughter, and good humor.

A FACT.
ACTINA, THE GREAT EYE RESTORER.
PROF. WILSON, INVENTOR.

ONE TREATMENT FREE.
Persons suffering from diseases of the eye in any and every form, such as Cataracts, Myopia, Presbyopia, Granulated Lids, Chronic Ophthalmia, etc., etc., *absolutely cured.* Short-sightedness, which to the oculists has ever been impossible to cure, cannot exist after using Actina.
Address PROF. WILLIAM C. WILSON, 1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Read the Testimony of Rev. Wm. B. Chalfant, a well-known Clergyman of Phila.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., January 13, 1886.
Pastor's Study, Messiah M. E. Church.

MY DEAR SIR—I feel that I ought to make known my experience with Prof. Wm. C. Wilson's "ACTINA" BATTERY, not only in justice to him, but also that the afflicted may learn where to look for a remedy for serious and obstinate diseases. For five years I have been suffering with great distress in my head, resulting at times in complete incompetency for work; this, together with a throat trouble causing hoarseness, rendered speaking not only laborious and painful to myself, but unpleasant to my congregation. I have used your "ACTINA" since the 25th of November, 1885. My voice is fully restored, and since using your instrument and wearing your garments I have not experienced any distress whatever in my head. Have worked 16 to 18 hours out of the 24 for the last five weeks, and never felt better in my life. My wife is also wearing the Garments and using the "ACTINA," and finds very great relief, having suffered 3 years from general debility. My little boy of 6 winters who has suffered from a catarrhal trouble since an attack of scarlet fever, is using your instrument and improving. I wish you a continuation of success. Very truly and fraternally yours, WM. B. CHALFANT.

Throw away your spectacles. Get rid of your Catarrh, and all diseases of the eye.
Price, $10. If $500 were paid for it would be cheap. Will last a lifetime. Fifty in one family may use it. Address
Prof. WM. C. WILSON,
1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Agents wanted in every City of the Union. $50 a week may be made.

EPITHELIOMA!
OR SKIN CANCER.

For seven years I suffered with a cancer on my face. Eight months ago a friend recommended the use of Swift's specific, and I determined to make an effort to procure it. In this I was successful, and began its use. The influence of the medicine at first was to somewhat aggravate the sore; but soon the inflamation was allayed, and I began to improve after the first few bottles. My general health has greatly improved. I am stronger, and am able to do any kind of work. The cancer on my face began to decrease and the ulcer to heal, until there is not a vestige of it left—only a little scar marks the place.
MRS. JOSEPH A. MCDONALD.
Atlanta, Ga., August 11, 1885.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
N. Y., 157 W. 23d St

VINEGAR BITTERS
Vinegar Bitters, a purgative and tonic, purifies the blood, strengthens the liver and kidneys, and will restore health, however lost.
Vinegar Bitters is the best remedy discovered for promoting digestion, curing headache and increasing the vital powers.
Vinegar Bitters assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Vinegar Bitters is the great disease preventer, and stands at the head of all family remedies. No house should ever be without it.
Vinegar Bitters cures Malarial, Bilious and other fevers, diseases of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and a hundred other painful disorders.
Send for either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be in the hands of every child and youth in the country.
Any two of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.
R.H. McDonald Drug Co., 532 Washington St., N. Y.

ALLEN'S
25 CENTS for Cough
COLDS COUGHS CONSUMPTION BRONCHITIS CROUP
THE BEST REMEDY FOR CURING
25 CENTS for Croup
LUNG BALSAM
THE BEST AND CHEAPEST
Cough or Croup
REMEDY.
AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL.
It Contains no Opium in Any Form.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in Three Size Bottles. Price 25 Cents, 50 Cents and $1 Per Bottle. The 25-Cent Bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup Remedy. Those desiring a remedy for CONSUMPTION or any LUNG DISEASE should secure the large $1 bottles.
Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per Bottle.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.
You are allowed *a free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility,* loss of *Vitality* and *Manhood,* and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed envelope* mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.
Celebrated "ECLIPSE" HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be Slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price List.
J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, $1. [illegible] 50 cts.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

WORMS
In the human body ERADICATED by using **CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!**
INFALLIBLE
An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every County to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvellous success.
Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

PENNYROYAL PILLS
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English," and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) in letter for particulars in return mail.
NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 1518 Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English."

WANTED Ladies and Gentlemen to take light work at their own homes. $1 to $2 a day easily made. Work sent by mail. No canvassing. We have good demand for our work, and furnish steady employment. Address, with stamp, CROWN MFG. CO., 294 Vine St., Cin. O.

PLAID SHAWL GIVEN AWAY!

Through the failure of a large manufacturer of Cashmere Shawls, there has come into our hands a large consignment of Plaid Shawls, perfect goods, which we propose to present to the ladies in the following manner: Send us $1.60, for 2 years, subscription to Farm and Household, a large, 16 page illustrated paper, devoted to Farm and Household topics, stories and general miscellany, and we will send you one of these beautiful shawls FREE, by mail, postpaid, or we will send 2 shawls and 4 subscriptions to one address for $3.20.
Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded. Address
FARM AND HOUSEHOLD, Hartford, Conn.

U. S. STANDARD JONES OF BINGHAMTON
5 TON WAGON SCALES,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Brass Box.
$60 AND
JONES OF BINGHAMTON pays the freight—for Free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MARCH 13, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

In Our New Quarters.

China.

—Glass.—

China.

Our new Art Department attracts more attention, in its incomplete condition, than we had thought. Choicest articles from all countries and at lowest prices, consistant with the class of goods.

Presents for Weddings and Anniversaries—we carry a most elegant assortment.

We only ask you to inspect our line of China, Glass and Porcelain. We are positive you will not regret it.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Moving is now in order.

We have the newest goods in market —Garmans.

——Centre Hall needs a Salvation Army.

——Our public schools closed on Friday of last week.

——Ornaments to our town—ash piles on the streets.

——Mr. J. W. Dashem, of Potter, gave the "Reporter" a call.

——Hen. Boozer intends keeping a green grocery this summer.

Fine art goods at lowest prices for presents—Garmans.

—Roads are in bad condition just now for such as are moving.

——Good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

——We are anxiously awaiting the appearance of shad in our market.

——Several car loads of cattle were shipped from our station last week.

——This is the time of the year to trim grape vines, shrubbery and trees.

——Mr. C. C. Brumgard, of Rebersburg, was one of our callers last week.

——The ground was covered with several inches of snow on Sunday morning.

——The Bellefonte nail works ship orders across the continent as far as California.

——Some of our farmers commenced plowing this week,—rather early in the season.

——Arbuckles Ariosa roasted coffee, 13 cts. per pound—J. D. Long & Son, Spring Mills.

——A. C. Ripka, of near this place, and teacher in one of our schools, flits to near Farmers Mills.

——The oyster season is drawing to a close, April being the last month with the oyster "r" in it.

——D. W. Sweetwood, of Duncannon, is spending a few weeks at his home near Centre Hill.

——When in Bellefonte don't fail to see Jas. Harris & Co.'s new hardware store. 31m4t

——Roads throughout the valley are in better condition than generally at this time of the year.

——Rev. Currin left for Williamsport on Friday afternoon's train. Wish him success in his new field.

——Headquarters for mackerel and lake fish at lowest prices—J. D. Long & Son, Spring Mills.

——James Lohr had a new subscriber added Tuesday for summer school. Jim is a successful tutor.

——Eggs are getting cheaper every day; may soon be too cheap to eat. Eggs taste good only when dear.

——Have you seen the pipe organ and Noah's Ark at Jas. Harris & Co's new hardware store. 31m4t

— Mrs. Samuel Crofford, of Spring Mills, is visiting her brother in Clearfield, who is seriously ill.

——The railroad strike in the west ended, and the men resumed work upon the agreement of an arbitration.

——Have you seen Jas. Harris & Co.'s new mammoth three-story hardware store, the finest in the state. 31m4t

——Frank Bradford, assistant at the Centre Hall railroad station, took care of the Oak Hall station last week.

——The Penn'a Railroad Co. is making preparations for the erection of a new passenger depot at Bellefonte.

——Wm. B. Krape, of Spring Mills, intends moving to Pottsgrove, Montgomery county, and engage in the mercantile business.

——Examination to-day, Wednesday, at Bellefonte, for permanent and professional certificates under Prof. Wolf, Co. Sup't.

——Prof. Freer, of State College, was on board the train, last Friday, on his way to Lewisburg to attend a wedding.

——Jas. Harris & Co. are sole agents for Oliver Chilled plow, Centre Hall improved beam plow, and Centre Hall corn planters. 31m4t

——Wm. Stover, who was in a critical condition for some time, is able to be up again. He is a respected resident of Spring Mills.

——F. J. Weaver has purchased the Jacob Wolf property at Aaronsburg, and Mr. Ardrey will occupy the same for a year.

——"Bellefonte" or "Logan Cement" reduced to $1.25 per barrel, and every barrel warranted—H. K. Hicks & Bro. Bellefonte. 31m2t

——Farmers about Howard are excited over the creamery project, all arrangements having been made to operate one in the near future a that place,

——The new chandelier was hung in its place in the audience chamber of the Lutheran church this week by Mr. Hackenberg, of Milton. It is a handsome affair.

——If you want the best and easiest running plow, buy the "Princess" of J. Kyle McFarlane & Co, Bellefonte. It is decidedly the finest looking plow we have seen.

——Ezra Krumbine has set a good example for others to do likewise—torn up the dilapidated walk in front of his residence and put down in its place a new substantial one.

——Station agent Katherman says the receipts for our station for the last three weeks amount to over thirteen hundred dollars. Centre Hall isbecoming quite a business place.

——Mrs. Whittaker, a daughter of Major Neff, dec'd, died on Monday. The lady had a stroke of apoplexy a few days before. Her home was in Alexandria, Huntingdon county.

——Saturday was made disagreeable by rain and snow. Snow came down all afternoon and was over an inch deep; Sunday was pleasant and spring like. Monday cloudy and chilly.

——Some of the trees in Witmer's grove are being cut away in order to clear the way for the erection of a new walk to the station. The fence which is beyond the limit will be set back.

——"Our Little Ones and the Nursery" for April is "a thing of beauty, and a joy for" the little folks. Full of the finest pictures and excellent reading for the household pets. $1.50 a year. The Russell Pub. Co., Boston.

——Mr. A. S. Kerlin and family arrived here this week with household goods and will reside here. We are pleased to have so good and pleasant an addition to our population as Mr. Kerlin and his family.

——Berwind & Co., the largest coal syndicate in this state, in order to fill contracts, have ordered coal from England and two of their steamers are now on the ocean. Scarcity of coal is caused by a strike in the bituminous region.

— J. L. Shope, of Clarion county, had a horse sale in Bellefonte on Monday. Thirteen horses, ranging in price from $140 to $180, were sold. J. N. Leitzel, the auctioneer of more than a half dozen townships, had charge of the sale.

——Josiah Dale moved his store goods from Farmer's Mills to this place. He is occupying the old Durst stand recently occupied by John Kennedy's jewelry store. Dinges' are still in their room and will remain for some time.

——Dr. Groff, of the University at Lewisburg, sailed for Europe on 24th, where he proposes to pursue a course of study in Biology. He will attend a German University in Berlin. Prof. Groff has lectured in this county upon different occasions and is well known here.

——A company with a capital stock of ten million dollars has been formed by New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey capitalists for the construction of new railroad to pass through Snyder, Union, Lycoming and Centre counties. Application for charter was made last week.

——James Lohr has thirty scholars for a summer school but no school room, while another teacher has the promise of the room from the directors and has but eight subscribers. If school buildings are erected for the common good, we ask who is entitled to the school room, the one with eight or the other with thirty scholars?

——Oscar W. McEntire, late of Wallaceton, Clearfield county, was married to Miss Fannie A. Sellers, of Filmore, Centry county, on Tuesday evening, 28th ult. Mr. McEntire was a former resident of Potters Mills and attended school several years at this place. We extend our congratulations to the young couple.

— FIRE.—The store of Emanuel Shuey, at Houserville, was burned on Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. Mr. Shuey's entire stock of goods was destroyed, on which he has insurance but not in the Centre Hall company. The building belonged to the Messrs. Houser, who have no insurance. The fire is supposed to have been caused by mice fooling with matches.

——April 15th has been appointed by Gov. Pattison as Arbor Day. Nothing will increase the appearance of a property more than the planting of shrubbery, ornamental and shade trees. A small expense involving a little care is well repaid. The general appearance of a town depends upon the individual interests of its citizens in adorning their homes. The people in Centre Hall take pride in decorating their homes, yet there is plenty of opportunity for improvement, especially in planting shade trees along the walks. Let every property owner celebrate Arbor Day by planting something to beautify his property and thereby improve the general appearance of the town.

——FIRE AT A SAW MILL.—On Friday night, 26, a fire was discovered at Simon Moyer's saw mill, about two miles below Centre Hall, on the Huston tract. A building containing lumbering implements, machinery, belting, etc, was burned to the ground without saving any of its contents. A large pile of oak lumber, some distance from the building, was also in flames at the same time, and not likely set on fire by the other building. The mill has been idle for several weeks and no fire was used in the building or mill during that period. This shows that the fire was the work of an incendiary. About twenty thousand feet of good oak lumber was consumed. Mr. Moyer's loss including lumber, building, etc., is about eight hundred dollars. No insurance.

——FATAL ACCIDENT.—A sad and fatal accident occurred in the eastern end of Miles township, on Saturday, the particulars of which were related to us by Dr. Bright. Mr. N. P. Wolf was in the woods chopping trees, assisted by his son and another man. At noon they proceeded to a run for water and had their attention drawn to a grape vine pending from a tree. Mr. Wolf grasped the vine for a "swing" but his weight was too much and the top of the tree was broken off and came down upon his head, knocking him insensible to the ground. He was led to his house and medical aid sent for. The skull on the top of his head was found crushed and after suffering about ten hours he expired, without having regained consciousness. He was a worthy and much respected young man, and leaves a widow and two children to mourn his death. He was buried Tuesday last, aged about 29 years.

——BOALSBURG.—Landlord Hummel left on Monday for Millerstown, Perry county, where he will occupy a good hotel stand. J. T. Stuart, who purchased the hotel here from the Stovers, moved into it Tuesday, and has come to stay. We have more than a half dozen vacant houses in our village. Prof. Johnsonbaugh will open a select school before long. The sick and afflicted in this place are improving. There is no need for a license remonstrance to be gotten up in these parts, as there are no intoxicating liquors kept for sale—not enough for a snake-bite if you had a prescription. A pleasant affair will take place at the residence of Dr. Fisher, Saturday evening, 3d prox., it being the twentieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Fisher. Some 180 invitations are out for the occasion.

Strange revelations were made in a barn of Mr. Dale, this side of Lemont, one day last week. It was the refuge of burglars. In an out of way place, in the barn mentioned, underneath a pile of straw was a trundle-bed, the straw from under which was nicely cleaned away. The accidental discovery of this lead to an investigation of matters, when it was found that sledge hammers, iron bars, cutting tools of different kinds, an old oil lamp, a lidless Bible, hymn book, etc., were hidden there. From indications the burglars had occupied this place for some time, yet nothing has been disturbed in that locality lately, except a Bible and the hymn books taken from the church a few weeks ago, which are supposed to be the books found in the den. J.L.

——One day last week Mr. John Harper lost a valuable horse. He was hauling wood with four horses and uncoupled the front team in order to go down a steep hill. No sooner were they uncoupled than they started at a breakneck speed through the woods, one of the horses was thrown against a tree and instantly killed. Mr. Harper caught the line as they started but was unable to check them.

——Mr. John Stover, of Spring Mills, is clerking in J. D. Long & Son's store, and is not sick as reported last week.

——Cal Weaver has quit clerking for Snook, at Millheim, and goes into the huckster business, having bought himself a fine horse in Snyder county.

HUNTINGDON'S HOPE

Huntingdon, March 28.—The company formed to bore for oil in Berks, a part of Jackson township, this county, has been organized, and all the stock taken by farmers in the neigborhood at $100 a share. A prospector who has spent the greater part of his life in the oil regions, and has had much experience searching for the fluid, has been brought to the locality and says that if he should not find oil he is confident of striking a strong flow of natural gas. Berks is about 20 miles from this city, and the gas could easily be brought here, and would render the charters of the recently incorporated electric light companies worthless.

SHUTTING DOWN FOR WANT OF COAL.

Williamsport, March 24.—The puddling department of the Williamsport Iron and Nail Works, shut down indefinitely for want of coal. The scarcity of coal is caused by the strike of the bituminous coal miners now going on in the Western and Clearfield districts. A gentleman connected with the works said this morning that they had plenty of orders and that this shut-down would be a setback for them. All the hands were working on full time and were paid better than in other places. The nail works have more orders than they can fill.

Reading, March 24.—Sternbergh's mill connected with the nut and bolt works, on North Third street, shut down this morning, owing to scarcity of soft coal. The scarcity is caused by the labor troubles in the bituminous coal region.

KILLED BY BLUE FIRE.

Ironton, O., March 25.—George Simple, aged 19, a clerk in Ball, Warfield & Co.'s drug store, was making blue fire in a mortar by mixing chlorate of potassium, sulphur and strong calcined alom, when the composition exploded, blowing Sample to atoms, wrecking the store and causing damage to the extent of $10,000. The unfortunate man, it is surmised, let the pestle fall, which caused the explosion. His right arm was blown off below the elbow. The elbow and the severed portion was driven through the ceiling and found upstairs after the undertaker had taken charge of the remains.

AN AMERICAN LADY FIGHTS A DUEL.

London, March 25.—A remarkable duel was fought on the field of Waterloo to-day, the contestants being Mme. Valsayre, a native of France, and Miss Shelby, an American. The duel was the result of a dispute on the relative merits of French and American female doctors. After a stormy altercation between the disputants, Mme. Valsayre threw her glove in Miss Shelby's face, and a duel was forthwith arranged. The weapons were swords. Miss Shelby was slightly wounded on one arm. The four seconds were Americans. The latter expressed themselves as satisfied that the duel had been conducted fairly and that France's honor had been vindicated.

A LAKE SUDDENLY DISAPPEARS.

San Francisco, March 24.—Advices from the Sandwich Islands say that the volcanic phenomena of March 5, 6 and 7, and which were accompanied by a large number of earthquake shocks, resulted in the total disappearance of the new lake at Halemauman and the extinction of the fires in the crator of the volcano of Kilauea. These phenomena are believed to be the precursors of a grand outburst in the near future, either in Kilauea or Mauna Loa.

FOUR CHILDREN AT A BIRTH.

Evansville, Ind., March 24.—A special from Jasper, DuBois county, says the wife of Henry Conrad, a prominent farmer of Columbia township, gave birth last Friday to four living children, each well developed and of medium size. One died three days after birth, the others a few hours after.

BURNED OUT OF THE BARN.

The Nebraska Desperado Slays Another Man Before He Dies.

Omaha, March 22.—The armed murderer who shot and killed two men, fatally wounded a third, and then took refuge in a barn where he defied the efforts of one hundred men to dislodge him, has been killed. The barn was burned, but whether the desperado met his death by shooting or burning cannot be determined On Saturday, it will be recollected, he quarreled with a farmer who had discharged him, killing the farmer and arming himself fled. He was pursued, but fired and killed C. P. Johnson, fatally wounded another man and then took refuge in a barn. The seige was kept up all day Sunday, and E. Everett met his death by a bullet from the murderer's rifle. Several other persons were slightly wounded, but will recover. He held at bay 200 armed men for forty hours.

Early Sunday night a straw stack in the neighborhood was fired, so that the desperado could not escape under cover of the darkness. During the day an attempt had been made to enter the barn, but no sooner did the assaulting party show themselves than the desperado, who was on the alert opened fire and shot Everett in the breast, inflicting a fatal wound, making the fourth victim. This was the only shot made by the desperado, who wasted no ammunition. He did not shoot when the attacking party was retreating. Fifty men from Tacoma, armed with long-range repeating rifles, arrived upon the scene late in the afternoon, and shotguns took the place of revolvers.

All day the crowd surged around the barn, but kept out of range of the besieged men. A wagon load of provisions was forwarded to the camp of the besiegers.

It was decided that the barn would have to be burned. It was impossible to starve him out, as there were five cows and plenty of chickens in the barn. During the darkness of the night some one in the crowd crept up to a shed adjoining the barn and set fire to it. The caged murderer, seeing that he was doomed, fired twenty shots into the crowd in rapid succession but hit no one. The crowd returned the fire from Winchester rifles from all sides. It is thought that the murderer was killed before he could attempt to make his escape.

After the fire had subsided his dead body was found in a pile of oats. Both arms and parts of both legs were burned off. Part of his head had been shot away and his body was riddled with bullets. The supposition is that he was wounded in the leg before he ran into the barn and hence he did not attempt to escape. The desperado's right name was Allen Wright, aged about 28 years. His remains were buried in a corn field. His revolver had a Texas cow head engraved on it. He had also a Winchester rifle. Eight mules, three horses, three cows and a large quantity of grain were burned. The total loss is $5,000. which the county will probably pay.

RAILROAD FROM MAUCH CHUNK TO NEW CASTLE.

Harrisburg, March 20.—An application for a charter to an important railroad enterprise was filed at the State Department to-day. The eastern terminus is to be at Mauch Chunk and the western at Newcastle, where it is probably to connect with the Pittsburg and Lake Erie. The proposed corporation is to be known as the New York, Bloomsburg and Western Railroad Company, whose capital is placed at $10,000,000. The length of the new road is two hundred and eighty miles and the route will embrace the counties of Carbon, Schuylkill, Columbia, Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Clinton, Centre, Clearfield, Jefferson, Armstrong, Butler and Lawrence. The directors are W. W. Frask, Newburg, N. Y., in whose name nearly all the stock is subscribed, D. Messmoore, New York; John L Blair, New Jersey; J. C. Brown, David Lowenburg, A. Z. Schoch and E. C. Wells, Bloomsburg, Pa.

YOUR LOCAL PAPER.

Ex-Senator David Davis, in a recent address, has the following truths to say about the home local paper, to which we call the attention of our readers:

Every year a local paper gives from $100 to $5,000 in free lines for the sole benefit of the vicinity in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his town than any other ten men, and in all fairness, man with man, he ought to be supported; not because you may happen to like him or admire his writing, but because a local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliant or crowded with great thoughts, but financially it is more of a benefit to a community than the preacher or teacher. Understand us now: we don't mean morally or intellectually, but financially, and yet on the moral question you will find the majority of local papers are on the right side of the question. To-day the editors of local papers do the most work for the least money of any men on earth.

A. N. Kellogg, the originator of the "patent outside" scheme for country newspapers, died, on 22d, at Thornsville, Fla., whither he had gone in search of relief from a combination of liver and lung troubles.

—Headquarters for best assortment of dishes, at lowest prices—J. D. Long & Son, Spring Mills.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

South Bend plows and repairs for sale at W. H. Bartholomew's, Centre Hall. 31mar4t H. K. HICKS & BRO.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening. 14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

——Charley Pressler, of Haines twp., while engaged in felling trees was struck by a falling limb and seriously injured. He is slowly recovering.

DIED.

On the 22d of March, at Spring Mills, Daniel Luse, aged 76 years, 3 months and 28 days.

The subject of this sketch was early consecrated to the Lord in holy baptism, and in adult years assumed personal vows which he faithfully kept to the end of his days. His form was rarely absent from the regular services of God's house—sickness alone preventing his presence, and while there he was an attentive and appreciative hearer of the Word. Though not an educated man, as that term is generally understood, his insight into the Holy Scriptures was nevertheless keen and intelligent, resulting in a rounded Christian character. The Spirit evidently was his interpretor of divine things. Mr. Luse was also a man of prayer. This, together with his understanding of the Bible and his love thereof, placed him above many of his fellow-citizens in high, rich experience. His prayers were always an inspiration to his pastor, and shall be missed as as a strong factor in the laic influences of the church to which he belonged. Father Luse never suffered the family altar to decay. Through adverse circumstances, sufficient to have deterred the average Christian from performing this duty, he faithfully bore this cross. The community gave testimony to his worth by turning out in large procession, filling the church at Farmer's Mills, in whose cemetery his remains were deposited. The text used on the occasion of his funeral was I. Thes. 4:13. To have had such a father must surely be a benediction whose fragrance should sweeten and sanctify the life of all the family. Father Luse died as he lived,—a conspicuous illustration of the sublime triumph of Christian faith over the "world, the flesh and the devil." Hence the assurance and consolation of his entrance into the "rest that remaineth for the people of God."

W. E. FISCHER.

Centre Hall, March 30, 1886,

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

From the Women's Missionary Society of Trinity Reformed Church, Centre Hall:

Whereas God in his allwise providence has for the first time sent death into our circle and removed our beloved sister, Mrs. Emma Kreamer, one of our most faithful workers in the cause; therefore,—

Resolved, That while we mourn our loss, we bow submissively to the will of our Heavenly Father, believing that he doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we cherish the memory of our deceased sister and will imitate her example of Christian life and consecration to the service of the Master. We lament her absence from our society, from the church and from the community in which she lived, but we mourn not as those who have no hope, knowing that our loss is her gain.

Resolved. That we extend to the bereaved family our warmest sympathies, commending them to their Heavenly Father's care.

Resolved, That our feelings as set forth in the resolutions be recorded on our minutes; that a copy be sent to the husband of the deceased sister, and that they be published in our town paper, and also in the Messenger and Missionary Herald.

MISS KATE ALEXANDER,
MRS. KATE CONLEY,
MISS AGGIE MURRAY,
Committee.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

China and Glass for wedding anniversaries—Garmans.

A new 2-story House and lot, with new good, stable and other outbuildings, at the Centre Hall station, is offered for sale. Apply at the REPORTER office. 17mar3t

FOR SALE.—A good mare, suited for general use. Inquire of Aaron Harter, at the Centre Hall roller mill.

Calla Lily flour, full roller process, and guaranteed a superior article, for sale by And. Harter, Millheim. tf

WANTED.—A house painter; steady employment given for the season. Address, 31mar3t F. W. WEBER, Boalsburg.

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

——C. W. Rishel will open a select school, at Centre Hall, on April 12. Tuition reasonable. td

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

APPLICATIONS FOR LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre County and that application will be made to the next sessions of said Court to grant the same:

Gotlieb Haag	Spring Twp.	Tavern
C A Faulkner	Philipsburg Boro.	Wholesale
James Passmore	" "	Tavern
John A McCmber	" "	"
S B Row	" "	"
Wm. Parker	" "	"
John Anderson	Bellefonte Boro.	"
Daniel Garman	" "	"
C G McMillen	" "	"
Emanuel Brown	" "	"
W R Teller	" "	"
Alois Kohlbecker	Boggs Twp	"
Jeffrey Hayes	Rush Township	"
E A Nolan	Snow Shoe	"
Joseph Kleckner	Penn	"
Henry G Shaffer	Gregg	"
Jas A Livingston	Ferguson	"
John H Bibby	Gregg	"
Boston Veithderfer	Snow Shoe	"
John G Uzzle	" "	"
John H Odenkirk	Potter	"
And. Immel	Haines	"
William S Musser	Millheim Borough	"
J W Newson	Howard	"
Wm R Rook	Millheim	"
D J Moyer	Centre Hall	Meyer
Henry Robb	Walker Township	"
D H Ruhl	Potter	"
Henry J Walter	Snow Shoe	"

R. G. BRETT, Clerk.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 29, 1886.

COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 26th day of March, 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Third Monday of April next, being the 19th day of Apr. 1886, and to continue three weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of 2th day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 19th day of March in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Jacob Arney, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

24mar6t J. J. ARNEY,
B. H. ARNEY,
Executors, Centre Hall, Pa.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.—A list of unpaid taxes of duplicates in my hands for collection has been left with W. B. Mingle, at the office of Penns Valley Bank. It is necessary that we settle up by April court and request payment on or before April 24, 1886. B. H. ARNEY, Collector.

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Mar. 29, 1886.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		30
" Western "		28
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates	12
" " " "	bbls	13
Western, ex brands	" crates	12½
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	11
" mixed	"	10
" Western, straight	"	10½
" " mixed	"	10
Roosters	"	7
Ducks, Spring	"	14
Turkeys	"	11
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, extra, young	per lb	13
" poor to medium	"	10
" old toms	"	9
Spring Chickens, dry picked	"	12
" scalded	"	11
" Ducks	"	14
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb	7
" Fair to good	"	6
" Common stock	"	3 4
Sheep, prime	"	6
Lambs, extra	"	7
Live Cattle	"	6¼
Hogs, live	"	6¾
Pigs, live	"	7
Dressed Pork	"	5 6¼
NUTS.		
Chestnuts, per bushel	$2 00	2 25
Shellbarks, do		80
Walnuts, do	45	75
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.		
Cabbage	per 100	$3 50
Apples, new	per bbl	1 75
Potatoes, Early Rose	per bus	68
" Burbanks, choice	"	58
" Mixed Lots	"	50
HAY AND STRAW.		
Timothy, choice	per ton	$18 00
" fair	" 12 00	16 00
Cut Hay	"	21 00
Rye Straw	"	20 00
Wheat Straw	"	11 00
Oat Straw	"	10 00
SEEDS.		
Timothy	per bu 1 90	2 00
Clover	per lb	9½ 10
Flax	per bu	1 40
CHEESE.		
N Y Factory, choice		10
Ohio, fat, fine		9¾
DRIED FRUIT.		
Pitted Cherries	per lb 7	10
Raspberries	"	14
Blackberries	" 7	8
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	"	3½
do pared	"	10
Apples, ½s	"	3
do sliced	"	4
BEANS.		
New Marrow	per bus	1 45
Old do	"	
Marrow Pea Bean	"	1 35
White Kidney Bean	"	1 70
Red do do	"	1 70
Green Peas	"	1 15
WOOL.		
Tub-Washed	per lb 32	36
Unwashed	" 22	29
FEATHERS.		
Choice Geese	per lb	50
Prime "	" 47	48
Chicken	" 4	5
Turkey, as to quality	" 4	5
Duck	" 25	30
HIDES.		
Hides, Dry	per lb 10	11
Calf, Salted	" 10	12
Hides, Green, Steer	" 6½	7
" " Cow	"	6½
" " Bull	" 4	5½
" Salted Steer	"	9
" " Cow	"	8
Sheep Skins, per piece	35	1 25
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	6½
Tallow, Solid	"	5
" Cake	"	6
Honey in Comb	"	16
Country Soap	"	4

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Philadelphia, March 30.—Flour dull, easy.

Wheat quiet, barley steady; No. 2 Western red, 92½; No. 1 Penn'a do, 99; No. 2 Delaware red, 97.

Corn quiet, steady; steamer 45a46; sail yellow and mixed 45½a46½.

Oats dull, weak; No. 1 white 40½a40½; No. 3 white 39½a39½.

Provisions quiet, steady. Mess pork 11c; butter firm, Western creamery extras 30c, rolls 7a10c; eggs steady; cheese firm, Ohio fair to prime 8a9½.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	10
Ham	10	Slinks	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

—o—

GRAIN MRKETS.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, Red	$ 88	Oats	$ 30
Wheat, White	88	Rye	56
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	60

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

COAL.

For Cash or Grain.

Egg	$ 4 50	Small Stove	$ 4 65
Broken	4 50	Pea	2 90
Lump	4 50	Soft	2 50
Chestnut	4 50		

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 60	Bran per ton	16 5
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 40	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 00	" retail per cwt	1 30

Prices at J. D. Long & Son's,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Small Stove Coal	$ 4 30	White & mixed	80
Chestnut	4 20	Butter	18
Egg	4 10	Eggs	12
Pea	2 65	Potatoes	35
Snow Shoe	2 50	Lard	6
Red Wheat	85	Pork	5
		Beef	5c to 6c.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS M. FEGER, Proprietor.

tf 26e

NEW COAL YARD.

A new coal yard has been opened in connection with the Centre Hall Roller Mill, where all kinds of soft and hard Coal will be sold at reduced prices for CASH or on grain account. j3m

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—G. R. Miess offers his store room for rent, after April 1, located ½ mile southwest of Tusseyville. For further information apply to JACOB MIESS, 17mar td Tusseyville, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of George Woods, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

24mar6t M. M. WOODS,
Spring Mills, Adm'r.